

M. B. McLEOD
HAULING & PLOWING
Service & Satisfaction

The Wainwright Star

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M. B. McLEOD
DRAYING & TEAMING
Service & Satisfaction

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THE STAR, WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA

FEBRUARY 17th., 1932

Price \$2.50 Per Year in Advance

Theatre Packed For Presentation

COMIC OPERA "THE MANDARIN"
PRESENTED BY BOY SCOUTS
& GIRL GUIDES.

To a large and appreciative audience in the Elite theatre, the Boy Scouts and Girl Guides presented "The Mandarin" on Tuesday evening of last week.

Under the direction of Mr. Chas. Lilly, the Scouts and Guide troops have been diligently working since early in November to make this entertainment a success.

The reward of achievement, their only goal, and nobly did they attain their objective.

Only those who have had experience in such matters, can appreciate the vast amount of labor, time and patience it requires to bring such an undertaking to a successful conclusion and Mr. Lilly and his co-workers are to be heartily congratulated that their untiring efforts have been crowned with victory.

"The Mandarin" is a story in song of a British naval officer (Lieut. John Smith) being captured by the Chinese and tried for his life in a court of oriental justice.

The only offence of the Britisher was that of being a foreigner. The dramatic methods of the Mandarin in dispensing justice, proved too much even for his own subjects. However, through the intervention of the Mandarin's beautiful daughter, Yung Shi, punishment was reduced and later, by the timely arrival of the British troops, the prisoner was finally rescued. Then the tables were turned. The old Mandarin was made a prisoner and only allowed his freedom on condition that his daughter become the wife of John Smith. A "sweet" revenge for his former prisoner.

The costuming of the cast was a big feature of the enterprise. The whole fifty members being clad in beautiful oriental costumes.

The floor work of the chorus ladies, soldiers, sailors and attendants in their brightly colored garments was splendidly executed and highly attractive to the audience.

Number one chorus consisted of the Court ladies and their well-dressed numbers, were highly appreciated, especially the fan chorus which was a bright feature of that part of the entertainment.

Number two chorus was composed of the Court attendants and with their splendid musical selections, and gaily decorated emblems, which they carried on long staves, their numbers were exceedingly attractive.

The part of the Mandarin was taken by Mr. Lilly who gave a very able impersonation of the character. His autocratic demeanor while dispensing justice in his own Court and his deep humility while a prisoner of the British showed a thorough interpretation of the part.

His costume and make-up gave the desired oriental effect which pleased the most critical.

Master Phil Cumming, as Lieut. John Smith played the hero role in a convincing manner. The part is a heavy one and calls for able acting but as the proverbial Tommy Atkins who makes the best of every opportunity, even in adversity, Phil produced the goods.

Miss Edith Steel played the part of Yung Shi, the Mandarin's daughter and in selecting a heroine for the plot Mr. Lilly could have made no better choice. Her clear musical voice in her solo numbers, delighted her audience and in her acting she showed strong dramatic ability.

Beautifully gowned in her oriental robes and with her clear, silver voice pleading for his life; is it any wonder John Smith lost his heart to her?

Margaret Steel as Do Ray Me and Grace Wittmann as So Fah were ladies in waiting to Yung Shi and played their parts splendidly. Margaret, like her sister, has a good voice and her solo work was highly commendable. Much of the success of the opera was due to the efforts of these young ladies.

Chang, crown prosecutor played by Robert Wilson and Chung, defence counsel, played by Gilbert Middlemass were simply immense. Their quarrel scene over the hand of Yung Shi, was perhaps the "piece de resistance" of the whole entertainment and the audience fairly rocked with laughter over the antics of these

young artists.

Another humorist of rare merit was Munroe Armstrong taking the part of Sling Song, the press reporter. Very small of stature but fairly bristling with humor Munroe kept his audience in a continuous titter and portrayed the true press reporter spirit by his unlimited amount of gall and bluff.

Beatrice Wallace, as foreman of the jury played his part well and his solo was nicely rendered.

Another favorite was Gordon Grayson as the Court orderly, his acting was excellent and never failed to draw a good hand from the crowd.

One of the brightest lights of the whole show was Master Harold Wiley as Col. Coldstreet, in his song "When the sky is all serene," supported in the chorus by a company of British Tommies. Harold has a splendid voice and his work on this occasion was of a very high order.

Billy Fish, as Captain Bluff of the Royal Navy, was the cool, commanding type of the British sailor, and although he dominated the old Mandarin, yet he was quite willing to help out So Fah in a matrimonial way if she so desired.

A large amount of credit is due to the accompanist, Mrs. Rees. This lady took over her onerous duty only two weeks prior to the performance and her work at the piano was perhaps the greatest factor in the success of the entertainment.

To show their appreciation of her services, the Guides and Scouts presented her with a beautiful piece of silverware at the close of the show.

Mr. R. Prosser was property and general utility man and was about the busiest person in the house during the entire performance. Much of the scenic display was the work of his hands and we feel sure the result must have been very gratifying.

Mr. Lilly is to be heartily congratulated on the success of his venture.

The different parts were all well taken, the solo and chorus work was splendidly executed, the costumes and scenic effects were wonderful.

To sum up in one word—EXCELLENT.

5-YR. HIGH SCHOOL COURSE POSSIBLE

SUPERINTENDENT POINTS OUT EXPENDITURES WOULD INCREASE 10 P.C.

Extension of the high school course to five years is a possibility but such action will depend entirely on the attitude of the public toward added expenditures of parents and pupils to the amount of really hard work they are willing to do, stated Dr. A. M. Scott, superintendent of schools. The five-year course was suggested at the recent trustees' convention and the urban division went on record as favoring it without additional matter being added to the curriculum.

"At the present time," said Mr. Scott, "at least 50 per cent of the students who complete grade XII, do so in five years. Forty to 50 per cent of them complete it in four years. It is easier for the student to get his grade XI certificate in three years than it is to get the grade XII in four. Undoubtedly grade XII is disproportionately heavy."

Contrary to some opinions addition of another year would not increase high school costs by 20 per cent but more likely by 10 per cent or approximately \$50,000, in the superintendent's opinion. It would involve some increase in the number of rooms and staff, though not so great as it would at first appear.

"There is one thing of which I am certain," said Dr. Scott. "If the course is extended to five years special care must be taken in arrangement of the curriculum so that good students who are fully capable of completing the course in four years are given every opportunity of doing so. I am thinking of one student in particular, representative of many more, who not only completed a full high school course in four years but had time to spare in grade XII."

"I am not advocating, nor con-

ERRANT EPISTLE ENDS ADVENTUROUS JOURNEY

Sixteen years ago, J. A. Hood, train conductor for the Canadian National Railways at Winnipeg sent a letter to an old friend; last month the letter reached its destination; and a few days ago, Mr. Hood received a reply to the letter he barely remembered writing. In the meantime, the errant epistle travelled to the four corners of the continent and braved the vagaries of wind and weather, tacked to a beam beneath freight car number "6000" of the Fort Worth and Denver Railway.

The letter was written when Mr. Hood was working out of Fort William as a train conductor for the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. He had spent the early days of his railroad career with the F.W. & D. but he had almost lost track of his old friends with that road when, much to his delight he found car "6000" attached to his train. He decided to write to the master car builder of the F.W. & D., Henry Fletcher and tell him that he had handled one of his box cars away up North, where "men are men." He placed the letter in a heavy envelope, addressed it in ink, and nailed it beneath the car.

Number "6000" travelled on many roads and pounded over thousands of miles of steel rail before it was this winter discarded as worn out and sent to the shops for dismantling. Workmen discovered the letter but the address was completely obliterated by mud and rain, so they opened the envelope and found the name of the proper owner, Mr. Fletcher had since retired from active service but the letter was forwarded to him.

SERVICE IN THESE TIME OF STRESS

The social significance of life insurance has possibly received insufficient attention in recent years while some of its other features have received unusual emphasis. If this tendency has been in greater evidence in periods of special prosperity, it is perhaps natural that the trying conditions of the past two years should cause people to realize the old primary values on which life insurance is based. During a time when all forms of business suffered severely and many succumbed, life insurance has withstood every strain, and has justified every claim. Not a single company on this continent has failed to meet every demand, even though these demands were unusually heavy. Within a decade and a half, life insurance has successfully survived the tests of a world war, of pestilence, and of unexampled depression.

Its steady, unobtrusive, but wonderfully helpful service to its policyholders is strikingly phrased in a reference by President T. B. Macaulay at the annual meeting of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada held recently. He pointed out that the Sun Life Company last year paid out \$93,000,000 to policyholders and beneficiaries, and that since organization it has paid out nearly \$600,000,000. In the ordinary course of business, there will be paid out to policyholders and beneficiaries during the present generation the whole three billion dollars of assurance now embraced in the huge Sun Life business in force.

The stabilizing and constructive factor of the Sun Life and other companies in modern economic life is but lightly appreciated.

The annual report of the Company indicates that its new paid-up assurance last year amounted to \$527,000,000, indicating how generally the public during a trying period, turned to life insurance as a sure and tested refuge.

With assets of \$624,000,000 and total assurance in force of over \$3,000,000,000 the Sun Life Company continues to set new records in the life insurance field.

"We've always got coal; and let's of it! Moreover, it's the best that money can buy! Get Black Diamond from the Atlas yard. Joe Welch

demning the five-year course," he added. "I would say, merely that its introduction will depend on two important factors, public attitude toward increased expenditure, and the attitude of the parents and that the students themselves to the amount of hard work that can be done in high school."

CAN. NATIONAL RLWYS. WEEKLY NEW ITEMS

WEST AND EAST COMBINE FOR CLEAN-UP MOVEMENT

Western Canada is helping the East conduct a big clean-up movement. Extra heavy shipments of tallow from the Prairies to soap manufacturing concerns in the Eastern provinces indicate that, before long, when the tallow becomes soap and the soap becomes soda, Canada's population should be "all washed up." During the past month, 190,000 gallons of tallow were shipped East over Canadian National Railways by Prairie meat-packing firms. The tallow was shipped in nineteen, specially-cleaned tank cars, equipped with steam coils. Shipping points included Calgary, Prince Albert, Edmonton and Winnipeg, and the cars were billed to soap companies in Toronto and Hamilton.

RAILWAY BROADCASTING SCHEDULE IS ALTERED

A change in the broadcasting schedule of Canadian National Railways and associated stations will put the transcontinental chain programmes on the air on Sundays and Thursdays only. The "Canada Today" series of addresses by M. Grat-tan O'Leary, Ottawa parliamentary writer, will continue at 4.00 p.m., C.S.T., Sundays, with a fifteen minute recital by a Canadian artist following. On Thursday evening, from 9.00 to 10.00 p.m., C.S.T., the transcontinental chain of Canadian National and associated stations will broadcast a regular weekly programme. This chain includes CKPR, Fort William; CNRW, Winnipeg; CNRR, Regina; CNRS, Saskatoon; CNRD, Red Deer; CKUA, Edmonton; and CNRV, Vancouver.

FAMOUS MUSHERS AT LAKE PLACID

Two of the outstanding dog mushers in the world, Emilio St. Godard, of the Pas, and "Shorty" Rasmick, Phil Flon, are at Lake Placid, driven in their half-wild huskies in exhibition dog races that will be one of the features of the Winter Olympic Games. The combined teams of the two mushers include fifteen steel-muscle dogs—fifteen animal heroes that have stalked death over miles of wind-swept trails and pounded unflinchingly into the teeth of a hundred howling blizzards in company with their masters. The dogs travelled in wire kennels aboard a Canadian National Express car and the two drivers remained with them on the car throughout the entire journey.

CANADA'S FOREST RESOURCES

On approximately 200,000,000 acres of the productive and accessible forest land in Canada, the timber is of merchantable size, at least for pulpwood, according to the Natural Resources Department of the Canadian National Railways. There are 300,000,000 acres bearing young growth of various species and ages.

Owing to the stormy cold weather of last week the Valentine Tea and Home Cooking Sale under the auspices of the Women's Institute has been postponed until Saturday next, February 20th and will be held in the I.O.O.F. hall from 2.30 to 6 p.m. Everyone is invited.

C.P.R. WRITES OFF WEST. LAND INTEREST

STEP ANNOUNCED BY BEATTY IN AID OF PRAIRIE FARMERS

MONTREAL — Voluntary writing off by the Canadian Pacific Railway of interest on land contracts for the year 1931, and other decisions of importance to farmers of Western Canada were announced at the close of the directors' meeting here by E. W. Beatty, K.C., chairman and president of the company.

The statement follows:—"In view of the unusual agricultural situation that has existed in recent months, as a result of worldwide economic conditions, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company has decided to further the welfare of farmers on the company's lands in Western Canada by offering new and substantial concessions to its contract holders.

RAILWAY MAKES SURVEY OF UNMARKETED GRAIN

A total of 27,799,000 bushels of grain still remains in the hands of farmers located near lines of the Canadian National Railways in the three Prairie provinces according to a census taken by the railway company as at February 1, 1932. Of this total, 19,265,500 bushels are coarse grains. Alberta farmers appear the most reluctant to part with their grain for they still retain 9,347,000 bushels of wheat and 4,111,000 bushels of other grains. In Saskatchewan the farmers still have 7,414,500 bushels of coarse grains while in Manitoba, 2,504,000 bushels of wheat and 1,894,500 bushels of coarse grain remains to be marketed. Grain in storage in country elevators, along Canadian National Railways now totals 36,131,000 bushels. Aggregate marketings on Western lines since the first of the loading year, August 1, 1931, are 116,527,000 bushels and aggregate loadings for the same period are 92,141,000 bushels in 65,907 cars.

Linooleum can be handled much more easily if it is exposed to the sun or artificially warmed to make it pliable before it is put down. In order to prevent buckling, which is caused by expansion when the edge of the linooleum is tacked to the floor, remove the molding along the base-board, and let the linooleum extend to within 1/2 in. of the wall. Then replace the molding and nail it to the baseboard instead of the floor, which allows the edges to be held down without binding. The floor should be surfaced before the linooleum is laid, as a rough floor greatly shortens its life.

Curlers Attention!

A meeting of all those interested in Curling will be held in the Council Chamber, Town Hall, on Wednesday, February 17th, commencing at 8 P.M. sharp.

MAKE YOUR TRIP GIVE EDUCATION

It will be interesting for tourists travelling in Europe to observe the ruins which remain from Roman occupation in many of the European countries.

It is generally known that the remains of Roman occupation can be found in Europe from Hadrian's Wall between England and Scotland to the little known lands of the Balkans and Syria, but it is seldom realized that in Germany can be found many interesting remains of the Romans.

Near Heidelberg, workmen excavating for a new bridge over the lower Neckar River, uncovered a Roman brick oven and a Roman villa with mural paintings. Near Xanten, an old Roman Camp has been discovered and one of their military hospitals and part of a legate's palace. Near Frankfurt, excavations on the site of the ancient city of Nida, have disclosed a thirteen foot pillar of Jupiter with well-preserved bas-reliefs and inscriptions. At the Blies Forest, near Kandel, more than a thousand years old have been dug up and in a gravel pit near St. Georgen have been found pottery which dates back to the Roman period.

Three miles from Newport in the west of England is the site Ancient Caerlorn one of the most interesting Roman camps in Great Britain, where in Caesar's day, gladiators fought and, according to tradition, Christian martyrs were put to death. Tenneyon wrote a poem called "The Marriage of Geraint" and gave to Caerlorn fresh fame as the seat of the Court of King Arthur. Arrangements are now being made to excavate and reserve the place for all time and in Caerlorn, England has a Roman citadel to look at and not imagine as at York and Chester where the place is almost all buried beneath houses and street car lines.

These as well as many other excursions can be observed by those who travel next summer with the tours specially arranged by this newspaper in co-operation with Economical Tours, Inc. and the White Star Line. There will be four different tours leaving on each of five steamers from Montreal commencing with the S.S. "Doric" on June 11th.

Hospital Board Hold Regular Monthly Mtg.

LOCAL DOCTORS APPOINTED MEDICAL SUPERVISORS FOR CURRENT YEAR

A regular meeting of the Board of Wainwright municipal hospital was held on Friday last, February 12th, when there were present: Trustees Jackson, Huntingford, Chesterman and Santie.

Moved by Trustee Santie—That minutes of previous meeting be adopted as read.—Carried.

Moved by Trustee Chesterman—That following letter received from M. McCannal auditor, be inserted in minutes.—Carried.

Sec. Mun. Hospital, Wainwright. Dear Sir—Your hospital is one of the lowest cost per day hospitals. Mr. Milne, superintendent of hospitals told me that he was going to look into the different items that went into your costs and use them for checking upon the other hospitals. I thought you would like to know that the efforts of all parties concerned with the operation of the hospital had held the cost down below the cost of most hospitals.

Yours truly, M. McCANNAL

Moved by Trustee Jackson—That

RURAL TRUSTEES OPPOSE ADVANCE

REFUSE ENDORSEMENT URBAN DIVISION'S EQUITABLE DISTRIBUTION APPEAL

Endorsement of the urban division's resolution asking authority from the legislature to charge non-resident fees exceeding the present maximum of \$30 was refused by the general session of the trustees' convention at Calgary after a debate which was not entirely free from acrimony. In spite of appeals by F. E. Spooner of the Calgary board, S. A. G. Barnes of Edmonton, and other city trustees for a fairer division of the burden, the rural trustees insisted that urban boards were well able to educate non-resident students at a cost of \$30 per year. The actual cost to the city of Calgary was \$118, Mr. Spooner affirmed.

Though the resolution was defeated it is still within the power of the urban boards to bring the matter to the attention of the government. The convention did pass a resolution, however requesting the department of education to deduct the high school fees from the grants of school districts liable for them.

"That the minister of education be requested to re-establish the original system of departmental examinations and at such fees that the same shall not exceed the actual cost of the examinations," was the purport of a resolution, passed almost unanimously. The delegates were of the opinion that teachers should not be compelled to mark the final examination papers of their pupils, as at present. A second resolution asked that pupils be permitted to write all examinations including supplementary, in the schools in which they are studied.

Protesting the federal order-in-council suspending of the grants for technical education of \$750,000, the convention went on record as favoring restoration of these grants. The federal government restored the grants last session but deferred their payment temporarily. The convention agreed to waive the provincial grant of \$300 donated to assist in defraying the expenses of each annual trustees' meet. Hon. Perren Baker appealed to the trustees by telegram.

Other resolutions asked amendment of the School Act so that "defector" might be defined as an owner, occupant or payer of poll tax or his wife, or children of 21 years or more, or the parents of an owner or occupant; and that the University of Alberta restrict its broadcasts to Calgary and Edmonton stations. Edmonton was chosen as the 1933 convention city.

Two more cars, Black Diamond lump coal were unloaded at the Atlas yard last week. Come in and get a load, and forget about the cold spell and the bad colds from cold houses. Phone 37.

offer from Town of Wainwright of \$48 as settlement of Marion Gibson account be accepted.—Carried.

Moved by Trustee Huntingford—That next regular meeting be held March 4th.—Carried.

Moved by Trustee Huntingford—That Dr. Middlemass be asked to act as medical supervisor of hospital to May 1st; Dr. Wallace May 1st to September 1st and Dr. Maynes September 1st to January 1st, 1933.—Carried.

Accounts totaling \$1395.76 were presented.

Moved by Trustee Santie—That accounts as presented be accepted and cheques issued.—Carried.

Moved by Trustee Chesterman—That chairman and secretary be authorized to borrow \$1,000 from Bank of Montreal to be used as needed to meet current expenditures.—Carried.

Superintendent reported as follows:—

Total patients admitted, 28; discharged 30; patients in hospital, 13; Maternity cases, 8; infants born, 6; medical cases, 10; surgical cases, 9; operations, 10; of which 4 were major and 6 minor; deaths, nil.

Moved by Trustee Chesterman—That report of superintendent be accepted.—Carried.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

CARD OF THANKS

I would like to sincerely thank all who in any way helped the successful production of "The Mandarin." I am indebted to many people for help both before and on the night of the show and also for costumes and properties. I am extremely grateful for the assistance given and once more I thank you all very much. C. H. LILLY.

SEED SHIPMENTS ALREADY STARTED

A. E. WILSON, REGINA, ANNOUNCES QUANTITIES OF FEED REQUIRED

Shipments of oats from the Peace River district are already being made to the relief commission in Saskatchewan for the drought areas, and according to A. E. Wilson, Regina, manager of the Saskatchewan Relief Commission, satisfactory progress is being made in the accumulation of the necessary seed grain supplies.

Mr. Wilson says that Saskatchewan will probably require up to 2,000,000 bushels of seed oats and 1,000,000 bushels of seed barley, but that seed wheat to the extent of 5,500,000 bushels is already held in country elevators in Saskatchewan from the 1930-1931 crop.

Mr. Wilson says that he realizes that there may be large quantities of oats in other parts of Alberta that can be cleaned to seed standard by farmers or elevator companies holding same in store. For such he states he is prepared to pay 5c a bushel premium over Ft. William cash prices, less freight.

He says that farmers desirous of taking advantage of this offer should first forward to the Dominion seed office Calgary, pound samples representing the seed they wish to deliver.

In addition to seed, Mr. Wilson states that he requires a quantity of feed oats and barley.

In the belief that tangible recognition by the company would be of marked help and encouragement to those contract holders possessing too success-making qualities of industry and persistence, it has offered to write off interest on all contracts for the year 1931. This offer will be extended to the year 1932 on the condition that the contract holder pays his taxes and one full instalment on his contract this year. Further encouragement in the form of a bonus will be given to those who make payments on account of arrears of interest, the bonus to be in proportion to the payment made.

"These important steps, it is felt, will be of material assistance to those contract holders on the company's lands who through a depressed market or crop failure have been unable in recent times to keep up their payments."

SET IN MUSIC

The music of Jefferson Weeden's life was one great jangling discord.

except at those times when he played the piano for Mary Holt. It was a discord between his aspirations and his actual achievements which were forever out of harmony with them. And it was the weak melody of his high purpose which was always drowned out by the clashing overtones of his daily life. So much was this the case, that none knew and few suspected the thread of melody that vibrated in his scarred soul. To the motley denizens of Primrose Street—their drab neighborhood whose name

was its sole claim to brightness—he was known simply as 'Old Weeden.' They spoke it, when they spoke it at all, with a shrug and a sneer which betokened his insignificance.

Furthermore, the discord was also hidden from the crowd; from every one, in fact, but Old Weeden himself. It was painfully apparent to him most of the time; woefully apparent now as he sat sipping beer at a stained table in Augie Sussman's speakeasy. The lights that seemed faint and inadequate in the smoky interior, blared boldly and invitingly through front windows into the early darkness of the concealment, for law had only a feeble, precarious grip here, and drinking was one of the least of Primrose Street's transgressions. As for Old Weeden himself—well, after a hard day's work as a dock laborer, he needed and merited the relaxing glow which a few drinks gave him even though he could not afford the price of those drinks.

The self-pollution, which was a part of his perpetual discord, died in his mind as he looked up at the opening street door. The taller of the two who entered he identified at once. The tight, handsome lips, the shifty yet challenging glance, the sleek hair belonged to Dan Cropsey. Weeden's own lips tightened at the recognition. Dan Cropsey recalled tragedy to Jefferson Weeden—the tragedy of Mary Holt's only brother, now behind the grim walls of the State's prison.

Part of the tragedy was the money which Mary had lavished on lawyers and appeals in a vain effort to help and keep him from being sent there. It was money which should have gone to surgeons and hospitals—money which might have restored her, from her condition of crippled invalidism, to healthy, competent young womanhood.

Thus, the slimy hand of crime held Mary in her wheel chair in the little fourth-floor room on Primrose Street. Dan Cropsey was identified in Weeden's mind with that crime. The old man was morally certain that Dan was not only a member of the power and prosperous crook mob, but also the active agent

enticing young Holt into it. There was much knowing gossip in Primrose Street and one who is insignificant enough to be harmless need only keep his ears open and his mouth shut.

It took a bit longer to identify Cropsey's companion, partly because of the incongruity of seeing him here. Young Jimmy Rogan, sixteen-year-old son of the honest widow who did Weeden's meager washings, was smiling up at Dan Cropsey with admiring pride. It was a phenomenon not unusual, sixteen-year-olds being what they are, yet it made Old Weeden's blood boil. Jimmy was not the type to make another recruit for the mob, another scapegoat to 'take a rap' while his masters went free or—worse yet—to go free and thrive on crookedness and grow as hard as they.

Jimmy Rogan had a good mother, whose life was interwoven into the fabric of his. Jimmy went to the high school over by the park and brought home excellent reports. He showed promise of growing out of the barren muck of Primrose Street into a successful life.

That promise began to look fainter now, as the youth seated himself at a table with his hard-faced mentor. Cropsey beckoned to a waiter, mumbled to him in a low tone, while Old Weeden watched. During the brief wait Dan Cropsey's lips moved almost soundlessly in that stentorian, cornerwise speech which is affected by crooks. Jimmy's glowing eyes watched the movement of those lips and his shoulders hunched forward as if he were afraid of missing a syllable.

Jefferson Weeden, unnoted, sat in watchful rigidity. The making of a new crook from material suited for better things—how could he idly watch the process? He knew that no mere friendliness, no dallying amusement swayed Dan Cropsey. Nothing less than crime, which was his chief business and interest! Crime—the thing that Weeden hated—with ample reason.

This was another part, the chief part of his discord. Crime had been the essence of much of his own life. It had been, or had led to, the tremendous wrong which hung always like a shadow over him now. Its tentacles had prevented his righting that tremendous wrong. It was crime that had blighted and was still doubly blighting poor little Mary Holt.

The waiter brought glasses to the newcomers table. They were not beer glasses. The waiter did not need to know what they contained. The drink was calculated to break down whatever shred of resistance the boy might still have to the plausible persuasiveness of his crime tutor.

Unnoticed, Jefferson Weeden left his seat and walked slowly between the tables. The youngsters first intimation of his presence was when the old man laid a hand on his shoulder.

'I'm sorry to see you here, Jimmy.' The lad gave a start of surprise. He looked up and grinned brazenly. 'That's all right. I'm not a kid any more!'

The words and the smile were insolent, but an unbidden blush crept over the young fellow's face. While he could blush like that, it was not too late—perhaps.

'Your good mother would be heart broken,' said Weeden, 'if she knew you were here—in such company. I don't think you know quite what you're running into, yourself. But think of her!'

Dan Cropsey was on his feet now. His face was white and his eyes were narrowed to slits. Who told you to horn in, old man? You run along and play with your dolls.' Cropsey's hand found its way to Jimmy's shoulder and shoved him urgently back into the chair from which he was rising. 'Sit down, Jimmy. I'll handle this bird.'

'Let him go!' said Old Weeden. He was surprised at himself that he could be so calm and so decisive. 'Run, Jimmy! Run for your life! Your whole future and your mother's too!' He grasped at Cropsey's elbow and yanked the detaining hand from Jimmy Rogan's shoulder. Dan Cropsey tottered at the involuntary shifting of his weight.

Weeden, living the most intense moment of his life, saw just two things. He saw young Rogan rise and start in a frightened manner for the door. He saw Dan Cropsey's right hand slide suddenly toward a back pocket.

His own hand almost automatically described a short, swift arc. His fingers were not closed, but the smack when his palm met Cropsey's cheek carried a sound like a pistol shot. The slap of a dock worker's hand is no ping-pong stroke. Dan Cropsey's cheek carried a sound like Cropsey reeled and threw out both arms to save himself from sprawling on the floor.

Cropsey's eyes were blazing and his lips were screaming oaths, as he recovered his balance. He backed

tasty for pancakes with bread and as a general table syrup!

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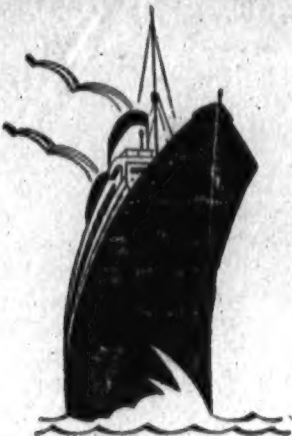
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R.M.S. "DORIC"
Returning by
R.M.S. "LAURENTIO"
Arriving Montreal
AUGUST 14th

July 23rd
R.M.S. "LAURENTIO"
Returning by
R.M.S. "DORIC"
Arriving Montreal
AUGUST 27th

August 6th
R.M.S. "DORIC"
Returning by
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Arriving Montreal
SEPTEMBER 10th

Tour No. 1

Liverpool, the Shetland Islands, the Orkney Islands, the Hebrides, Glasgow, the Trossachs, Edinburgh, Newcastle, Birmingham, Stratford-on-Avon, London. A five-day motor tour through the South of England visiting the New Forest, the Isle of Wight and Bournemouth.

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Liverpool, Windermere and English Lakes district by motor, Glasgow, the Trossachs, Edinburgh, Newcastle, Birmingham, Stratford-on-Avon, London. A five-day motor tour through the South of England visiting the New Forest, the Isle of Wight and Bournemouth.

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Belfast and Northern Ireland by motor. Apr. with motor tour through the Burns country to Glasgow and Loch Lomond. Hence to Oban via Callander and the Trossachs to Edinburgh. By motor to Kewick, Windermere and the English Lakes district; Stratford-on-Avon, Oxford, Windsor Castle and London.

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WAINWRIGHT

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CORONA is the World's Champion Portable on the following 8 exclusive points:

Strength: Corona has a rigid one-piece solid aluminum frame.

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"Put Baking Troubles Aside, Use Robin Hood Flour"

SET IN MUSIC

(Continued from Page Two)

He walked two blocks and turned automatically into the stately one arm lunch room where he frequently ate his suppers. A little too would strengthen him, bring him back to himself.

It was a relief to find that he was not an object of interest here, but only the same inconspicuous bit of background that he had always been. Even toward the end of his unburied meal, no one gave a second glance at him. Evidently, the witnesses of the fracas in Sussman's place had taken Angie's injunction to silence seriously, and the news had not become common property on the street. He was not an unmemorable celebrity—yet.

If only he had not stopped in there on his way from work into the place where he weakly squandered, every day the money he so sorely needed for a noble purpose! He could have avoided all this trouble so easily, staying away by going straight home to his third-floor rooms without warming drinks which he had been unable to resist! Yet there seemed a destiny in it all. If he had

not been in Sussman's place he would not have seen Jimmy Rogan, would not have intervened to save the boy. And surely, no one else would have done so. It was as if Weeden had been placed there for a purpose. His very weakness had led to the doing of one worth-while act. It was all a puzzle.

The shadows leered at him as he walked the short distance home. They leered at him as he climbed the rickety flights to his two-room suite and stopped only when he closed and locked the door behind him. Here was peace and freedom from dread, because here was where he poured out those harmonies for the crippled girl listening upstairs, directly over head.

The first room, little more than a closet in size, and without a window, except for a vent to an air shaft, was barely furnished with a plain table, a rusty, sagging iron sink and a gas plate on which he sometimes got his breakfast. He went beyond to the living room, in which his narrow cot and battered bureau faded into obscurity in the incongruous presence of a piano—a huge upright piano that filled nearly all the side wall. His old eyes gleamed with eagerness as he turned on the gas jet and seated himself at the piano bench.

Jefferson Weeden did not know on note from another, yet he had a soul for music. This was a player piano; the roll records which he had once or twice a month brought home, indicated an untutored taste that was a credit to him and a source of joy and sweetness to the crippled girl upstairs.

The piano had been in the rooms when he first rented them. It had been the choicest—yes, the only choice possession of the lady-by-and-whose occupancy had been terminated by a journey in the police patrol wagon. The poor drab soul was now in a place where she could not command music. Old Weeden sometimes thought of her, though he had never seen her. He thought of her smiling approval at the use to which her prized possession was being put, at the mansion it was fulfilling.

He opened the slide front and inserted a music roll. It was a nocturne by Chopin. Weeden could not have pronounced the composer's name, but the music had a meaning for him and for Mary Holt. The old man pedaled and operated the hand controls. It was not his way to rattle the piece through Expression—musically unintelligent perhaps, but matchings his moods—demanded a rapid tempo here, a slower tempo there sometimes an improvised pause that might last for seconds. He was putting himself into the music and he knew Mary understood.

He liked to watch the roll whirl in the opening too, as if it were alive. Now and again, his glance turned sideways to the unshaded window. The building across the street was a low one not visible from where he sat, so that often he could see the stars shining unobscured through the city's smoke. But tonight there were no stars. The murky blackness outside after a curtain, so that the windowpane showed nothing but reflections from within. He wondered if Mary Holt, too, from the room above was looking out into the blackness—a blackness that robbed of its despair by the music that winged its way upward.

A dozen blocks away, in a neighborhood where luxury was not as incongruous as it would have been in Primrose Street, two men sat confederate in a room whose window shades were closely drawn. The heavy man with the smooth, mottled cheeks and the gimlet eyes, interrupted his companion sharply.

'You might as well have come clean in the first place, Dan! You've got it in for Old Weeden personally. Did you think I don't know what goes on in Primrose Street? Why, almost as soon as it happened, I was wise to your set-to in Sussman's saloon.'

'Well, what of it?' asked Lan Cropley sullenly. 'That's one more reason boss, but it ain't the only one. What was Weeden doing at the time? Steering this Rogan kid away from me, telling him I was bad stuff to be mixed up with. We could have used that boy; he's bright as the sparkler in your shirt front and I had him all primed to join the mob. Remember young Roche too. It always seemed funny that he was pinched for a little store robbery on the very same day that he was to drive a car for us on a big job. We had to get along without him that night.'

'I picked up hints since then, and I know that Old Weeden was the stool that gave the tip-off. Better for Roche to take an easy rap, I suppose he figured, than to stay with the mob and get mixed up in big stuff. Then there was that tip that warned the Union Warehouse people their joint was due to be cracked, and it was just luck that we got wind of it in time to call the job off, instead of walking in on twenty bulls with shotguns that they hid in the place.'

'What makes you think Old Weeden has anything to do with those things?' asked the boss.

'Why shouldn't he? He knows everybody in the street, don't he? He could pick up plenty of hints and gossip and he is no fool. You been thinking yourself for over a year that there was a leak, some where—that somebody was tipping the cops now and then. Well it's just between a year and a year and a half ain't it; that this Weeden guy has been living in the street? Where could he come from? Nobody knows.'

'I can answer part of that,' said the boss. 'He's an old stir-bird himself. The way he walks and other in directions show that.'

'Yes, and why did he come? What is he doing here? Work's steady down at the docks. His job's miles away from the place where he lives. People don't take rooms in Primrose

street because they like the view, chief! He must have had something in mind, moving in there. Remember how sore he was when young Jack Holt took the rap without squealing? I figure he'd been trying to work on Jack through his crippled sister maybe; trying to trace down who was the head and brains of the mob.'

'Yes?' asked the boss, his little eyes gleaming. He pressed a button in the wainscoting, and scribbled a name on a bit of paper, which he handed to the man who entered in answer to his summons. 'Have him come here right away!' he ordered.

'Now, Dan you were saying—'

'That was one time Old Weeden didn't know enough to keep his mouth shut, he raved about the mob that made a crook of Jack Holt and let him go to stir. But he's been tight-lipped since then. Oh, he ain't got your number chief,—yet. If he had, maybe you'd find yourself in a bad jam before this. You don't mix around Primrose street much these days. But the old fellow's got ticked. He's just waiting for a little more dope, a few more leads.'

'He went crazy to-night when he socked me. His gun's wag to lie low for a while, but he misplayed. It's all the same now, though, if you see it like I do boss. They're chuckling right now, down in the street, to think that a coddler like him could pull that stuff on me and get away with it. To-morrow, if he's still getting away with it they'll be laughing out loud. A mob like yours can't stand it to be laughed at, boss. It ain't just my personal feelings, see? But it's high time that old man was rubbed out.'

The boss nodded slowly. 'Maybe you're right, Dan.'

Cropley rose to his feet. 'O.K.' he said eagerly. 'I'll be going.'

'No. Sit down!' commanded the boss. 'Old Weeden's going to be rubbed out, but you won't do this job. Right after that fight in Sussman's place? You're crazy, Dan. Who'd the bulls look for right away, when they find him creaked? Dan Cropley!'

What's the one big important job for you to do then? Get an alibi—an air-tight alibi, the best you can make; a real one—one that nobody in the world could find any flaws in. You're like all the rest—Dan. You wouldn't last a week if you didn't have me to do your planning for you. Somebody else will attend to the bump off. Now, have you got any ideas?

Dan Cropley did have some ideas. Somewhat crestfallen at being deprived of the personal taste of vengeance, he outlined a half-formed plan to his chief, who listened judiciously.

The conference was interrupted by a rap on the door.

'Who's it?' called the boss, instantly wary.

'Whitney Baxter.'

The crime marshal closed one of his beady eyes in a wink. 'Come in,' Whitney. 'I'm waiting for you. Have a chair, and help yourself to a tag. I've got a job for you.'

The sallow newcomer grimaced.

'Suits me. What is it?'

'You know an old fellow by the name of Weeden, don't you?'

'That old guy that lives in a tenement down on Primrose street? Sure boss. Everybody knows him. I heard him play'n that piano of his when I come by.'

'Old Weeden is spending his last evening in that tenement—or anywhere else,' said the boss slowly, watching Baxter.

'You mean,' asked Whitney, 'that he's going to be bumped off?'

'That's it,' replied the boss.

Whitney Baxter licked his lips. 'Bug Hardwick would be a good one for the job,' he suggested. 'Or else—I've already picked the man for the job,' said the boss softly. 'You're too man, Whitney!'

Baxter's eyes sought those of his chief and shifted quickly away. 'I am not so good at that game, boss,' he evaded. 'Dan Cropley here now—'

'You're the man, Whitney!' reiterated the boss. 'Listen to me. You've been playing around a long time with

the mob. You've been fairly useful. I'm not cribbing about that. But a few months ago I began to suspect that there was a traitor in the crowd somewhere—a stool pigeon who was tipping off the bulls.'

'I never spilled a word to any one. If there is a stoolie, it ain't me! Believe me, boss, it—'

'If I didn't believe that, you wouldn't be here now!' assured the crime chief. 'You'd been rubbed out long ago. But suspecting you that way set me thinking about you. You know a lot of things. Whitney that the cops would give their right arm to hear you spill. Things about all of us. Things that could send some of us to the hot seat! And it so happens that you never croaked anybody yourself. You're as deep in the game as any one, all right and they could send you to stir for a lifetime. But you're not in so deep but what you might whitewash yourself by turning up some one else that they want worse than you.'

'I wouldn't do such a thing!' pleaded Whitney. 'You know me! I would not do—'

'Yes, I know you,' pursued the boss. 'I don't think you would deliberately. And it's lucky for you that I don't. But there's a queer streak in you, Whitney, the way I've got you sized up. If you happened to be picked up by the cops any time—a thing that's likely to happen to any of the boys—and they worked over you for a while, you'd be likely to take the easiest way out and rumble to save yourself. You're the kind, Whitney; that's all. You can't help it. But I can! I can fix it so that rumbling wouldn't be the easiest thing for you to do if you were worked on by the cops. How? By hanging a murder rap over you, the only kind of a rap they never whittle down! You croak this Weeden! You're safe enough, the way we've got it planned. Then the whole mob will be protected against your weakness.'

'I don't want to!' gasped Whitney.

But you're going to, just the same announced the boss cheerfully. 'Listen to the plan we've got rigged for

you. It's safer than shooting craps.' Whitney Baxter listened. He who had callously taken part in many other encounters, stopping short only of actual killing, heard reluctantly the plan of action that was to make him overstep the final line of indefensible squeamishness.

Half an hour later he was in Primrose street loitering in the shadows waiting his opportunity. When it came, he darted into the unlighted doorway of the tenement building.

A pistol with a silencer bulged from whose upper story drifted the boss's pocket. He held it in his hand and nervously as he darted up the stairs from landing to landing, always alert against the unlikely contingency of encountering any one. He paused finally at the door which had been described to him. He would have identified it anyway, by the fact that the music obviously came from the flat to which this door gave admittance.

A cautious trial disclosed to him the door was locked. This was quite as he had expected and did not disconcert him in the least. Simple, old fashioned locks such as were used here could not prove more than a moment's bar to skill like his.

(Continued on Page Seven)

Children Prefer Orange Juice



QUITE a battle is raging in the food world today with an army of tomato juice cocktails endeavoring to capture a portion of the territory long ruled by King Orange. Both tomatoes and oranges are rich in vitamins and minerals. Both are excellent foods for young and old. Dr. Milton T. Hanke, of the Otho S. A. Sprague Memorial Institute and the Department of Pathology, University of Chicago, advocates from a half pint to a pint of orange juice, to which the juice of one-half to one lemon has been added, as being sufficient to furnish the daily requirement of the much-needed vitamin C.

This recommendation is for a larger amount of vitamin C rich foods than has been ordinarily advocated. Dr. Hanke has found that this larger amount of orange juice prevented and corrected serious tooth troubles apparently because it furnished more of the mineral calcium.

To secure a corresponding vitamin C protection, according to another prominent food authority, Dr. Walter H. Eddy, Professor of Physiological Chemistry, Teachers College, Columbia, who has tested the foods carefully in his own laboratory, approximately twice as much tomato as orange juice is required. And so the battle rages.

But will children prefer tomato juice to orange juice? King Orange smiles as he thinks of this. As a matter of fact, how many adults can be induced to forego their morning orange juice for tomato juice, spinach, cabbage or any other food rich in vitamin C?

Many foods contain valuable vitamins and minerals, but not all are rethought so universally as the golden orange. One does not have to be a prophet to tell how this particular battle of foods will terminate.

Aches and PAINS

When you take Aspirin you are sure of two things. It's sure relief, and it's harmless. Those tablets with the Bayer cross do not hurt the heart. Take them whenever you suffer from

Headaches
Colds
Sore Throat
Rheumatism

When your head aches—from any cause—when a cold has settled in your joints, or you feel those deep-down pains of rheumatism, sciatica, or lumbago, take Aspirin and get real relief. If the package says Aspirin it is safe.



BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES

DOES ADVERTISING Raise Prices?

An Advertisement Addressed to the Public of this Community

WHEN YOU HEAR OF A MANUFACTURER WHO SPENDS \$100,000 OR MORE EACH YEAR ON ADVERTISING, YOU MAY FEEL LIKE SAYING—'TERRIBLE! WHAT WASTE! AND IT IS WE—THE PUBLIC—WHO HAVE TO PAY FOR IT ALL!'

BUT STOP! BEFORE YOU MAKE JUDGMENTS, LOOK AT FACTS.

MANUFACTURERS WHO ADVERTISE SPEND FROM 2 TO 5 PER CENT. OF THEIR SALES ON ADVERTISING. LET US PUT IT AT 3 PER CENT. OF THE PRICE WHICH YOU PAY FOR THEIR ARTICLE OF SALE. SO IF YOU PAY 25 CENTS FOR AN ADVERTISED ARTICLE, YOU ARE PAYING THREE-FOURTHS OF ONE CENT TO PAY FOR MAKING IT KNOWN TO AND WANTED BY YOU. THE PRICE WOULD NOT BE LESS—INDEED, IT MIGHT EASILY BE MORE—IF THE ARTICLE HAD NO MONEY SPENT ON IT TO MAKE IT KNOWN AND WANTED BY YOU.

IT IS ECONOMY, SO FAR AS YOU ARE CONCERNED, TO HAVE MANUFACTURERS DEVELOP A HUGE DEMAND FOR THEIR PRODUCT, BY THE AGENCY OF PRESS ADVERTISING. YOU PAY FOR THE ADVERTISING, OF COURSE, BUT YOU PAY A SMALLER PRICE FOR THE ADVERTISED ARTICLE THAN WOULD BE NECESSARY IF THE MANUFACTURER'S OUTPUT WERE SMALLER.

ADVERTISED ARTICLES HAVE TO BE BETTER THAN NON-ADVERTISED ARTICLES, AND SINCE THEY ARE MADE IN LARGER QUANTITIES, THEY CAN BE MADE AND SOLD AT LEAST AS CHEAPLY AS IMITATIVE NON-ADVERTISED ARTICLES.

IF YOU ARE A THRIFTY AND WISE BUYER, YOU WILL BUY THE ARTICLE MADE KNOWN TO YOU BY FAITHFULLY-MAINTAINED PRESS ADVERTISING. THE STRANGER PRODUCT SHOULD BE SHUNNED.

BE VERY FRIENDLY, THEREFORE, TO NATIONALLY-ADVERTISED PRODUCTS—FOODS, TOILET AIDS, MOTOR CARS, RADIO SETS, AND ALL ELSE—WHICH ARE ALSO LOCALLY ADVERTISED—IN THIS COMMUNITY.

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WAINWRIGHT — ALTA.



BABY

FRETFUL,
RESTLESS?

Look to this cause

When your baby fusses, tosses and seems unable to sleep restfully, look for one common cause, doctors say. Constipation. To get rid quickly of the accumulated wastes which cause restlessness and discomfort, give a cleansing dose of Castoria. Castoria, you know, is made especially for children's delicate needs. It is a pure vegetable preparation; contains no harsh drugs, no narcotics. It is so mild and gentle you can give it to a young infant to relieve colic. Yet it is so effective for older children. Castoria's regenerative help will bring relaxed comfort and restful sleep to your baby. Keep a bottle on hand. Castoria always has the same.

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CASTORIA

CHILDREN'S CRY FOR

The Wainwright Star

W. J. HUNTINGFORD

Editor and Publisher

Published Every Wednesday Morning

at The Star Building, Main Street, Wainwright, Alberta.

Subscriptions

To Subscribers in the 40-mile radius 2.00 per year; other post office points, Canada \$2.50 per year; United States, England & Foreign Countries 3.00 per year. All strictly in advance.

Advertising Rates

Contract rates supplied on application. Classified, strayed, etc. not exceeding 25 words 50c for first insertion three insertions for \$1.00 strictly payable in advance.

Legal and Municipal Advertising 15 cents per line for first insertion and 10 cents per line for each subsequent issue.

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All changes for Contract advertisements will be inserted till forbid and charged for accordingly.

Accounts rendered monthly

WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA FEBRUARY 17th., 1932

What a man stands for isn't the whole thing. What he fails for also counts.

WE ARE STILL INTER-DEPENDENT

If any part or parts of our modern industrial civilization broke down, we would be a helpless people.

If the ink or paper-makers stopped the printers would be unable to carry on because they do not know how to make their raw materials.

The present generation of farmers would be unable to raise their crops if the present supply of equipment failed, because the younger men could neither sow nor reap by hand as it is a lost art in this country by reason of being long in the discard.

With all our learning we are a helpless lot of people since we became inter-dependent. There is only one in a thousand who can make for himself the means of a livelihood—raise his own food, light a fire without a match, cook without modern utensils, make clothing, or any of the other things which would keep body and soul together.

This being the case, it seems essential that we study to keep our civilization from falling and strive to see that those we are dependent upon are fairly recompensed for their share in our welfare.

We must see that there is a means to check some individuals from getting unlimited wealth and depriving others of a fair return for their contribution to the common good.

CLASSIFIED ADVTs.

BUSY LITTLE WORKERS!

Classified ads are busy little things. To secure a place to board, a home to rent, or a furnished room read the Classified Ads.

If you want to find opportunities for buying, selling or exchanging, use the want ads. You will always find them a ready reference for anything you may want. They are the quick efficient, sure way of getting you in touch with what you need.

You will find good buys and trades in the want ads. They are constantly performing many valuable missions which are to the advantage of all.

Everybody should get the habit of using the want ads. They will save time, trouble and money.

THINK OF THIS!

Mr. Gault MacGowan, managing editor of the Trinidad Guardian. Port of Spain, says:

"What is a business man's newspaper? First, a newspaper that is also a business woman's newspaper. Men have no longer the monopoly in business. Clever women not only hold positions as clerks, bookkeepers and stenographers. You will find them in managerial sanctums. Many of them direct prosperous and growing businesses of their own. The days when a successful newspaper made its appeal to men only are dead as the dodo.

"Even the conservative business man appreciates the wider appeal of modern newspapers. Instead of looking in it for news that only interests other people. After all, his principal problem is how to sell more. He likes to know what his customers are thinking and saying and doing. He wants to know the every-day facts about his customers. When he wants to buy, he consults one or other of the excellently produced illustrated trade journals that tell him all about his own interests from the inside.

"For his news, the business man reads the newspaper in which he advertises his wares. But all business men are not advertisers. There is the army of those who live by the sale of their services or their labour. All of them are business men in greater or lesser degree. Some sell their wares very well. Others sell them badly. But the man who sells them best is usually the most dili-

gent student of his newspaper. All of us are capitalists in greater or lesser degree. We have our brains to sell and our energy. Even the poorest of us turns to the newspaper when we seek new avenues for employment. Where is the man who does not consult the small advertisements for new outlets for his energy? He may only be looking for an opportunity to buy bargains or sell something at a profit.

"Everyone who works for his living is a business man. Thus the business man's newspaper is that which aims to make the most of the opportunities for everyone in the city or country in which it is published. It does not play up to the personal prejudices of its readers, and it asks no questions about race or creed. The up-to-date advertiser appreciates that because he sets the example in his shop. All are welcome there. No questions asked.

"Both buyers and sellers are satisfied. So long as they get value for their money. And the newspaper that stands first for value for money for both advertisers and its readers is the one with the right to the title the business man's newspaper."

EXPECTS TANGIBLE RESULTS FROM IMPERIAL CONFERENCE

Merchants and shoppers in the British Isles are looking forward to tangible results from the Imperial conference to assemble at Ottawa in July, according to P. A. Clews, acting European manager for the Canadian National Railways, who recently arrived in Canada for meetings with Sir Henry Thornton and other officers of the railway. Mr. Clews declared that there is a strong sentiment in favor of the purchase of British or Empire goods in the Old Country. The Empire marketing board is doing much to assist in creating a demand for the products of the British Dominions and there is an ardent hope everywhere that the coming conference will result in some definite forward steps being taken to extend trading with the Empire.

DECLARES MOTHER LOWEST PAID WORKER

"She never earned any money—she lives on an Ohio farm, but she lives on almost every other farm. She is somebody's mother, maybe your own. She has earned nothing. No, but she has served 439,983 meals, she has made 1,123 garments; 32,000 loaves of bread; 5,390 cakes; 7,932 pies; 1,500 gallons of lard; she has grown 1,432 bushels of vegetables, and has raised 79,660 chickens; churned 5,436 pounds of butter; put up 3,625 jars of preserves; scrubbed 177,825 articles of laundry; and she has put in 35,839 hours of sweeping and washing and scrubbing. At accepted prices for this work it is worth \$115,480.50. She can't retire on her savings—she has kept on. Not earning. No. How do you define the ordinary woman's contribution to her family wealth?"—Exchange.

WHAT SCOUTS ARE DOING

Few realize the amount of worthwhile work the army of boy scouts in this country are performing. We think of them as playful chaps who learn a lot about woodcraft, first aid, camping and swimming, but in addition to this, scouts have been exceptionally busy of late—doing their "good turns" upon a more than usually large scale.

In Los Angeles, 6,000 scouts called at 250,000 homes distributing chest booklets. In dozens of cities and towns, boy scouts collected garments and shoes for the needy and in some instances undertook the distribution at the request of the relief agencies. Boy scouts have had no small part in the collection of perishable and non-perishable food stuffs, as well as in the delivery of these foods to the unemployed or to others in

From Portland, Maine; Jacksonville, Florida; Providence, R.I. and Walks, Waikiki, Washington, as well as from scores of towns and cities in between these remote points, come the word of the activities of these boy scouts of ours.

With a new and brighter year looming upon the horizon, we have a duty to perform today—we must print a word of thanks to these teen age youths who have done more than their share willingly.

VARIETY OF USES FOR PAPER

While the manufacture of newspaper is the principal factor in the pulp and paper industry of Canada, the extent to which paper is used in other ways may not be generally appreciated. In recent years paper has become popular in the manufacture of cement and flour bags, rug pads, curtains and blinds, serviettes, handkerchiefs, towels, doilies, cord, containers for food and drugs, packing cases, wallboard, cores, upholstery, drinking cups, plates, dishes, spoons and milk bottles.

One of the new uses for paper is in the manufacture of soap paper leaves—delicately scented little squares of paper put up in small booklets. Each leaf is sufficient for one cleansing and is used in the same manner as real soap. These booklets are quite inexpensive and will probably be used extensively by barber shops and beauty parlors for advertising purposes.

Paper has also found its way into agriculture during the past few years. A type of specially treated kraft paper, marketed under the name of "mulch paper," greatly increases the productivity of garden produce by discouraging the growth of weeds and assisting in the retention of moisture.

A large amount of Canadian-made paper is exported and later returned to Canada in a further processed state, as is corroborated by the fact that the total value of the imports of paper and paper manufacturers, exclusive of books and printed matter, was \$12,907,568 in 1930.

The total value of the pulp and paper products of Canada in 1930 was \$215,674,46. The value of the exports of paper and paper goods was \$138,440,242.—Canada Week by Week.

AND THEY SAY WE ARE BROKE

Several million of our men and women are out of employment. We are scurrying around to find jobs for them and trying to secure food, coal and shelter while the jobs are being found.

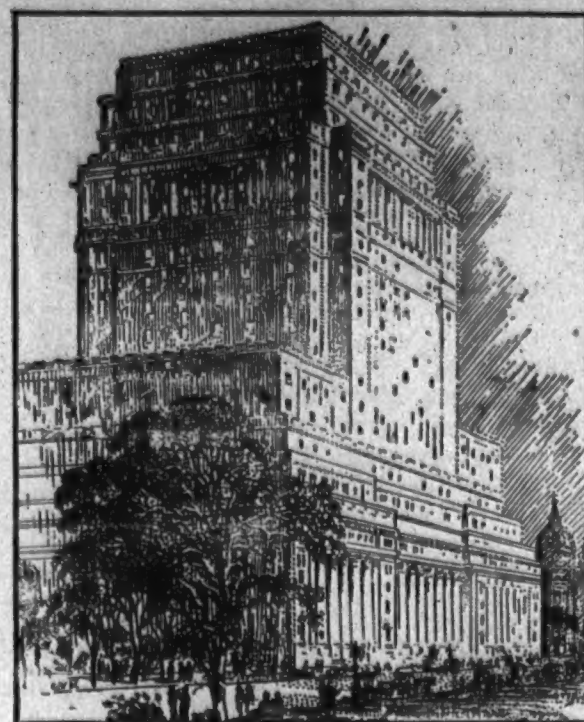
Sometimes the task seems beyond us and we think the old world has gone to the eternal bow-wow.

But what about 1918? The late war is said to have cost us \$51,000,000,000 counting interest to date. That's a lot of money. You could have purchased the United States for it when we were children.

Without going into details, if we could raise \$51,000,000,000 in 1918 why should we worry over one or two billion to take care of our need? It's nothing but the old game of straining at a gnat after we quite cheerfully swallowed a camel.

While the prices of farm products are low it would be more difficult for you to rebuild in case your property was destroyed by fire. Joe Welch specializes on fire and auto insurance

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA



Head Office Building, Montreal

PROGRESS Assurance in Force

1871 \$404,000
1881 \$5,010,000
1891 \$19,436,000
1901 \$62,400,000
1911 \$164,572,000
1921 \$536,718,000
1931 \$3,051,077,000

STRENGTH Assets

1871 \$63,000
1881 \$536,000
1891 \$2,885,000
1901 \$11,773,000
1911 \$43,900,000
1921 \$129,372,000
1931 \$624,804,000

STATEMENT FOR 1931

ASSURANCES IN FORCE (net)	\$3,051,077,000
NEW ASSURANCES PAID FOR (net)	527,939,000
TOTAL INCOME (net)	197,140,000
TOTAL DISBURSEMENTS	136,509,000
PAYMENTS TO POLICYHOLDERS AND BENEFICIARIES IN 1931	93,235,000
PAYMENTS TO POLICYHOLDERS AND BENEFICIARIES SINCE ORGANIZATION	594,185,000
SURPLUS AND CONTINGENCY RESERVE	21,126,000
TOTAL LIABILITIES (including paid up Capital Stock)	603,678,000
ASSETS, AT DECEMBER 31st, 1931	624,804,000

THE YEAR'S BUSINESS REVIEWED

"I think you will agree with me that for a year such as that through which we have just passed the showing is a remarkably fine one.

"New assurances of over \$27,000,000, and a total in force exceeding \$3,000,000,000, are figures so great as to need no emphasis.

"The distribution of our new business is interesting. Canada contributed \$101,000,000, United States \$291,000,000, Great Britain \$50,000,000, and the rest of the world \$85,000,000.

"Our mortality experience has been even more favourable than that of last year, the claims being but 54.3 per cent. of the expected, against 57.6 per cent. in 1930.

"Since business was commenced in 1871 we have paid out in benefits \$594,000,000. Last year alone our payments were \$93,000,000, an amount exceeding the total assurance written in 1922. We may well rejoice over the magnitude and importance of the social service which the Company is performing.

"During the past year life assurance has been tested as perhaps never before, and it has withstood the trial triumphantly. So far as I am aware not one life company on the continent has had to close its doors, a wonderful record. In Canada we can claim with pride that even since Confederation not one Dominion licensed company has ever failed.

"It will be noticed that in addition to the surplus of \$16,000,000 over all liabilities and capital stock, we have a contingency reserve of \$4,700,000 to provide for possible shrinkage in mort-

gages and other real estate investments. Our reserves have been calculated on the same strong basis as last year. Although our investments payable in American currency greatly exceed our liabilities in that currency, we have treated both as on a par, taking no credit for the premium on American funds. Our liabilities under contracts in other currencies also are included at a total greater than required at the prevailing rates of exchange.

"Our holdings of stocks have been valued on the basis laid down by the Dominion Department of Insurance, which is practically the same as that adopted for all companies by the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners of the United States.

"In new investments we have favoured high grade bonds, the yield on which is now very attractive. Our purchases of Canadian Government bonds during the year amounted to \$23,000,000.

"The profits paid or allotted to policyholders amounted to over \$26,000,000, or over 20 per cent. of the total annual premium income.

"In the light of these figures, the report is indeed an excellent one.

"And what of the future? No one believes that the depression will last for ever. It is impossible to say just when the turn will come, but with the vast natural resources of this continent, and the brains, energy, and actual wealth of its people, business recovery is inevitable. When prosperity does return no company will share in its benefits in greater measure than our own."

—From the President's Address at the Annual Meeting—

SIXTY-ONE YEARS OF SERVICE

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

"The Brew for 1932"

BLUE RIBBON BEER

Each time you drink it you enjoy the same full flavor and invigorating strength that pleased you the first time you tasted Blue Ribbon Beer.

The many friends this Beer has made justifies all the care lavished on its Quality.

IN BOTTLES ONLY AT HOTELS OR FROM OUR WAREHOUSES

AGENTS FOR THE BREWING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

DISTRIBUTORS LIMITED

PHONE 61

VEGREVILLE

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Build Health and Strength with



WAMPOLE'S EXTRACT OF COD LIVER

This famous year-round tonic tones up the entire system—helps you regain energy—and is particularly effective in combating winter illnesses such as Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Influenza and Bronchitis.

This preparation also is excellent for Loss of Appetite, Blood Disorders, Nervous Troubles, and for weak, anemic children, for elderly people and for convalescents.

Price \$1.00 Per Bottle
SOLD and RECOMMENDED BY

Standard Pharmacy

(Nyal Service Store)

Phone 35 Main Street
WAINWRIGHT ALBERTA

Churches & Lodges

United Church of Canada

Uniting The Presbyterian Church in Canada, The Methodist Church, and The Congregational Churches of Canada.

Rev. W. J. Huston B.A. - - - Pastor

SERVICES NEXT SUNDAY
11 a.m.—Public Worship for all except Beginners Class which meets in usual place.

Subject—"Joseph—A Slave."
11:45—The main Sunday School 3 p.m.—Greenhills
7:30 p.m.—Evening Worship
Subject—"God loved the world and sent His Son."

St. Lukes Church



Rev. Hugo Doyle, P.P.
Rev. M. L. Leany, asst.

SERVICES, SUNDAY, NEXT

8:30 a.m.—Wainwright.
9:30 a.m.—Fabyan.
11 a.m.—Irma
11 a.m.—Wainwright.

Evening service at 7:30—Beads, Sermon, Benediction at Gift Edge.

EVERYBODY WELCOME

The Presbyterian Church in Canada

St. Andrew's, Wainwright
Rev. W. S. Brooker, Pastor

Sundays
11 a.m.—Divine Service
12 noon—Sunday School
7:30 p.m.—Divine Service

Wednesdays 8 p.m.—Bible study and prayer meeting.
Baptisms are held on the first Sunday of each month at the morning service. The Lord's Supper is celebrated the first Sunday in January, April, July and October.

ALL ARE WELCOME



WAINWRIGHT LODGE
NO. 45 I.O.O.F.

Meets every Monday night at 8 p.m. in the I.O.O.F. Hall, Third Avenue. Visiting brethren always welcome.

B. M. DURRANT, N.G.
W. HUNTINGFORD, R.S.
A. SAWERS, F.S.

UMISK ENCAMPMENT NO. 4
I.O.O.F.

Meets in the I.O.O.F. Hall, Third Avenue Wainwright on the Second and Fourth Thursday of every month at eight p.m.
Visiting and Travelling Patriarchs always welcome.

B. KAHMAN, C.P.
W. S. BOWEN, R.S.

Our New Feature

CANADIAN GARDEN SERVICE FOR 1932

You are probably one of the ten million Canadians who have grown a bit tired of hearing that prosperity is just around the corner and so we will start off with a little more prediction and say the same thing about Spring. Of this no person can feel any reasonable doubt. It may be a trifle late this time because it has been arriving rather ahead of schedule in most parts of the country in recent years, but along about March or April, or at worst, May, we will wake up some morning and find the birds back from the South and the grass showing that shade of green which no artist has ever been really able to reproduce. The same urge which drove Cain, or was it Abel into the farming business and later affected Herbert, the Parsian druggist who came out with Champlain, in a similar manner, will stir in our veins, and it will not be long before we sail forth, seed catalogue in one hand and a rake or spade in the other. Last year's mistakes will be turned into valuable experience and we will add to our list of varieties. In addition to the wholesome satisfaction which man can only secure when working along with Mother Nature we will repeat the very substantial advantage of materially lowering our cost of living and at the same time raising the standard.

Plans

Some sort of plan is advisable, for with it we can save time and also turn out a much better job. If we have a big proposition on hand, such as laying out grounds for the first time around a new house, then we had better draw this roughly to scale and before we actually start to plant, particularly shrubs, trees, vines, grass and other permanent material we should try to picture the mature results. A Spirea or any of the herbaceous perennials are very small affairs indeed when they arrive from the store, but in a few years time they will take up a great deal more room. To avoid a crowded appearance later on, allow plenty of space now, and if necessary fill in for the first season or two with showy annuals. Our general plan for lay-outs of this kind, and also annual flowerings, should be informal, using clumps of the same variety and color rather than straight rows. In the foreground we will have out lawn and farther back, flower beds with small plants, such as the spring bulbs, Alysium, Lobelia or Nasturtium in front, larger flowers generally towards the rear, and finally shrubs or perhaps a tree or two. Walls may be partially screened with climbers such as Boston Ivy, Virginia Creeper or Roses. For verandahs, most people prefer those broad-leaved climbers such as Dutchman's Pipe, although here again a climbing rose or a Clematis is attractive. We can, of course use annuals for this work, especially if we do not own the property or if it is new and we want to make a fair show the first year. You will find in your seed catalogue an ample list of bushy annuals, which resemble permanent shrubs, and also quick-growing climbers like the Scarlet Runner Bean or cultivated Hops that will give good results. In trees we must be careful to avoid those kinds which send out objectionable roots near the surface or which provide excessive shade as it is difficult to garden or develop a lawn around these. In planning our vegetable garden we will, of course be very formal and use straight rows preferably running north and south. If we have a tractor or a horse at our disposal and plenty of land, the rows will have to be not less than thirty inches apart, but if our garden is on a smaller scale we can cut this distance at least in two for those vegetables like peas, spinach and beans, which are narrow and do not sprawl over the ground. Tomatoes, corn and members of the melon family, on the other hand should have a yard between rows. To save space we can alternate quick maturing things like radish, lettuce, spinach, with no longer season or later planted vegetables. We may also introduce double cropping, that is, radish, lettuce and cress, followed by late corn, turnips, celery and a few other things which are not usually sown or set out until the first group is consumed. The essential point to remember in growing crisp, tender vegetables is quick growth. A setback usually results in toughness.

ADELINE REBEKAH LODGE I.O.O.F.

Meets every First and Third Thursday of the month in I.O.O.F. hall. Visiting members always welcome.
SIS. A. MORRISON, N.G.
SIS. L. PROSSER, R.S.
SIS. M. CARSELL, F.S.

hence we should push things along by frequent cultivation and an occasional application of good garden fertilizer. It is also a good thing to make several sowings about ten days apart of each vegetable in order to lengthen the season.

FAIR CONSIDERATION FOR OIL INDUSTRY

IS SOUGHT BY OPERATORS AS SHOWN BY MR. THOMAS RAWN

The following article from the pen of Mr. Thomas Rawn, of Wainwright, shows a full and deep consideration of the subject upon which he writes, and without doubt is a subject upon which must be given deep thought by the powers that be:—
To Oil Readers, Labor and Industries of the World:—

Do the people of the province of Alberta, the Dominion of Canada, or of the entire world, believe for one moment that this great panic is the sole cause of all the distress, and idle men seeking a government meal ticket, great industries closed down, through the need of a market for their goods?

Not for one moment is this true. Perhaps the highest wages paid, and the largest number of labor employed, to say nothing of machinery, is now being driven into the oil industries of the world.

We have here in the province of Alberta one of the greatest oil and gas fields undeveloped in the world today declared so by our foremost Dominion and provincial geologists, also by geologists of Great Britain and the United States. In the year 1931 Alberta alone produced over one million barrels of oil in eleven months.

The oil investors purchased their oil and gas leases principally from the Dominion government with the agreement to drill for oil in any formation and develop those leases. Oil companies were formed, and Dominion charters purchased for the sole purpose of drilling and developing without restrictions as to depth or rock formation. The Canadian public also citizens of Britain and the United States were invited to invest their money with these companies under those conditions, with the result that millions of dollars have been invested in oil stocks, oil lands, drilling machinery and many other oil investments.

Today, our Alberta government has put us into a class which they call "fly-by-nights." They do not pick on an individual or company who may have committed unlawful acts but instead have given second reading to an act, whereby any individual, oil or company, attempting to drill either an oil or gas well, shall first be compelled to put up a bond of \$10,000 for one well, in the case of two or more wells to be drilled, a bond of \$50,000. Not satisfied with this, they have now passed an act to prohibit oil companies from drilling into the limestone, where all oil men know the greatest production of both oil and gas are to be found, also the highest grades. This has been forced upon the oil companies in the year 1931.

It is an assured fact that some of the provincial government's enforced restrictions against oil production in Alberta may yet possibly conflict with the British North America Act that is to say, in holding up and retarding honest development, preventing companies from keeping faith with their shareholders in giving them a run for their money, to say nothing about dividends.

We are now at the 19th day of January, 1932, and the same Alberta government is forcing an act upon the auto truck owners, compelling them to pay a truck license three or four hundred per cent. above their 1931 license. A four or five-ton truck license will cost the owner \$335 for 1932, whereas the 1931 license cost them \$80. This results in another kick at the oil industry. How in the world can the truck man pay such a license fee, unless he raises his freight charges? This he must do or be driven out of business. How can the oil industry stand any raise in freight or truck costs when he is already forbidden to drill into the limestone where the known chief production in the Turner Valley field is now found.

It looks as if this provincial government is taking entirely the wrong steps to put an oil industry, or any other industry, upon good footing, unless it may be the importing oil industry. It is just possible that there may be a missing link between Alberta restrictions upon oil operations and the importations of crude oil by corporations into Canada? This seems to be flourishing while the

people of the Dominion are putting up their good money and hard efforts to produce oil in Alberta and in other fields of the Dominion.

The United States gives her citizens the right they should have—to drill through to China for oil and gas if they can produce the machinery to do so; while there the corporations are permitted to ship their crude oil from foreign countries into Canada like water, while we Alberta oil interests sit by like a bunch of farrow crows, prohibited of milking our own oil lands which the Dominion government has leased to us.

In Turner Valley some 20 to 25 wells were drilled to, or near the time with good production in one well, this being Royallite No. 4. Later, a number of the wells were drilled deeper into the limestone, and there found good production. This would show fairly well what will happen if companies are prohibited from drilling into the limestone for production.

Regarding Canada's closed factories, with oilfield government restrictions, oil workers idle and obliged to eat on a government meal ticket, cannot leave their home town to look for work (and which does not exist) for fear of starving before they can reach their home meal ticket. Our producers, manufacturers and laboring men and women are as honest and faithful a group of people as any country can produce. We only ask what is fair and just.

First, that our Alberta Farmer government be more liberal with its producers; give us a fair opportunity; work in sympathy with us, and we can, and will, open industry which is now being curbed, giving workers, with this opportunity afforded us, more employment and good wages. We have been paying a higher wage than the United States workers have been getting, and can do it again, if only given the friendly assistance we should receive from any government. Hanging on for our life as we now are reminds me of an accident I witnessed many years ago.

A man log-driving, accidentally fell into the river and was drowning. He was praying for dear life when an old riverman shouted out to him, "Never mind the prayers; grab the branch—that will save you." It seems that is the branch we promoters of oil industries and laboring men should grab before our government, with its posterity conservation experts, accidentally chop this branch and let us perish.

We request our government to meet us fair and unbiased; give us all the help and favor a white man would expect to get, and we will meet you half way, and open up employment for thousands of workers; pay a greater tax to the government and pay dividends to those liberals; men and women who have put their money into a new and would-be prosperous oil field, such as we have here in Alberta, if allowed to develop.

If this kindly persuasion will not help greatly, then we believe the time has arrived to grab for another branch. The labor is the strongest party in the world. I have a good kindly feeling toward the farmers, but I do not like a class government. I would support a people's government, that we might all expect a fair deal, as we all belong to the people.

If labor, the producers, railway men, city employees, office men automobile and auto truck men, the auto association and the many farmers who may not further support the present government, including the combined oil industries, were united they should by far exceed the farmer's vote, and support the branch which will save out lives, and finally bring us into our own. This is not necessarily the oil, and last move. All of the above parties could organize into what might be called a one big union to outbid us sufficient strength to accomplish an honest, fair deal to all. Labor and industry always work side by side, and should work in union together.

Think of all the oil and gas we are sleeping over; quite enough to blow the bottom out of Canada, and yet we are curtailed in our production and forced to purchase our gasoline at present prices of from 30c to 40c per gallon.

Why all this talk of conservation? Should a fisherman be prohibited from fishing because he throws aside the head and fins of a fish because he cannot find a market for this

for
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BUCKLEY'S
MIXTURE
The SAFE,
SPEEDY, PROVEN
REMEDY
Acts Like a Flash
A SINGLE SPONGE

material; or a lumber company prohibited from going into the woods and cutting timber, just because they have no market for the sawdust? Should the miner be prohibited from mining because he fails to get a market for the low grade ores which he is obliged to mine in order to reach higher grade minerals; should he be obliged to leave those valuable ores unmined for another million or two of years to provide for posterity? I say no, not by any means! Give the miner the right to make what he can and increase production thereby creating more work for the labor.

The same idea should be considered with our oil and gas. Oil is the parent of gas, and no oil field expects to, or could be worked without liberating some gas also. I believe there is a lot of gas running to waste, even in Edmonton, but it seems we must stand for it in order to conserve upon better material.

Referring to the Hon. Mackenzie King's Winnipeg speech the other day in the matter of honor with the Royal Commission dealing with the investigation of the national highway, he is all for honesty and above board. That is what we expect when we elect a man to office. When we discover ourselves shut out by closed doors, we at once smell mice. Good man, Mr. King; if things don't change for the better some day, you may be our leader.

Of late our local newspapers seem to have lost sight of the fact that we have an oil field in Alberta. This we wish to establish to the world, and kindly ask all newspapers and publishing firms to support us in the request for unbiased consideration from our governments, and thereby enable us to give our shareholders some returns on their investments, and labor an opportunity to regain its self respect by earning an honest dollar.

INVESTOR

Wainwright, Alta.
Jan. 19, 1932.

CLASSIFIED ADVTS

For 25 words or under, 50c for 1 insertion, 3 insertions \$1; 10c for every additional 6 words. Cash with order.

FOR SALE

Premier half-plate Camera (Eastman) for sale cheap.—Box 0 Wainwright.

Twenty-five Buff Orpington Pullets for sale; June hatched; some weight 6½ lbs. each; take the lot at 80c each.—R. Herder, Fabyan 17-2

SAFEGWAY STORES

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CORN FLAKES, Sugar Crisp 3 pkgs 25¢
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WITH NEW CHINA OR GLASS TUMBLER.
Large package, Each 25¢

CHERRIES, Royal Anne, 2½ size tins each 25¢
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Mince Meat

ORCHARD CITY IN BULK
2 LBS 25¢

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TEA, Orange Pekoe, in bulk lb 38¢
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LYNN VALLEY NO. 2½ SIZE TINS
3 TINS 35¢

SPANISH ONIONS, ... 3 lbs 29¢
LEMONS, large size dozen 35¢
CANDY, Lowney 1 lb box fancy chocolates, ea. 45¢

SLICED BACON, cello wrapped ½ lb pkg 10¢
FINNAN HADDIE, smoked lb 19¢
DILL PICKLES, Libby's, bulk dozen 23¢

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5 lb Pail Lard & 1 lb Round Steak
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MONARCH MEATS

E. W. GEHRING, Mgr. Phone 33 MAIN STREET

"They're Off!"—In Old Quebec



The Eleventh annual Eastern International Dog Sled Derby—Crowning event of the 1932 Winter Sport season—is scheduled for February 22-24. For those three days, all eyes turn to Quebec City, where each day the fight between the best dog teams in America over a course of 40-odd miles a day is staged. Emil St-Godard, Leonard Seppala, hero of the rush with diphtheria serum to Nome a few years back, are among the contenders, of whom last year there were eleven and this year there will likely be even more. In all, the race covers a distance of 125 miles and the finish is in Quebec itself through crowds of thousands of fans, lining the streets and cheer on the victor.

Handsome cash prizes are awarded, but this year interest is much above the usual. St-Godard who has won the race four times in the last five years, has two less in the Speed Cup and another win on the Speed Cup and another win this year will give it to him permanently. Seppala has two legs on the Gold Cup for the best conditioned dog and stands to win it permanently this year. Prizes total \$2,150 with a first prize of \$800; second prize, \$600; third prize, \$300; then \$200, \$100, \$75, \$50 and \$25 in that order. In addition there is the Gold Cup for the best conditioned dog and the Speed Cup awarded to the team making the fastest time for a lap during the three days of racing.

The event winds up with the Dog Derby Costume Ball held at the Chateau Frontenac, the

Canadian Pacific's great hotel, on Wednesday, February 24, at which prizes and cups are awarded to the winners. The picture shows: Upper left, typical huddle, right Chateau Frontenac, Quebec. Below, centre, last lap of the race and lower right Emil St-Godard and his lead dog, Tob.

What Shall We Name the Baby?

A SYMPOSIUM BY INTERESTING PEOPLE OF TODAY

CONDUCTED BY WILLIAM A. LEWIN

To select a suitable name for each baby that comes into the world is, indeed, an absorbing problem. Nearly 2,000,000 new babies were born last year. And yet there are less than 1,000 names to choose from. Parents search telephone directories for suggestions. Shall we create some interesting new names?

A liking or a dislike for any specific name is so swayed by the environment and circumstances of the moment that I have set myself so that I hold no definite standards in this matter. I have no favorite names but I consider it a great shame that we have such a small selection. We definitely need additions to the field now largely restricted to Helen, John, William, Marys and Phillips.

I am serious when I say I never have been able to understand why the most beautiful names have been wasted on diseases.

For instance, Malaria is very beautiful. Typhus is a fine name for a boy and Diphtheria for a girl. These may seem strange when unfamiliar but why, for lack of courage should we create so many Jacks, Bills and Bettys?

An ill-fitting name may well be a handicap just as a name suggestive of personality and ability is frequent by an asset. That screen players realize this fact is seen in the professions: names they select—Lent, rice Joy, Louise, Lovely, Bessie Love etc.

Obviously, it is difficult to apply a name to denote a personality for a three-day-old infant, and for this reason, I firmly believe that parents should never hesitate to rename

a child when it is seen that the personality is going to be entirely foreign to the meaning one associates with a particular name. You must have chuckled at the name Pansy connected with your elephantine wash woman or at some modern lively flapper bearing the appellation of Prudence. Percy, Archibald, Frederick and such names are certainly not intended for big raw-boned lumberjacks.

Names that are either favorites of yours, or odious to you, are such because of their association with personalities of your acquaintance. Others are so common that they have no special significance. In naming characters in a picture, this latter class is the one most frequently called upon, in order to avoid a subconscious dislike for a character, merely because the name has a negative significance for the theatergoer. I like the names as they go with the surname—in other words, those that make a euphonious whole plus a logical and attractive significance. I like many names, when properly applied. But asking a person what names he favors is like asking a doctor if he believes in the operation. The only answer is "What for?"

No. 5—CECIL B. DeMILLE
Motion Picture Producer

AARON is a name of Hebrew origin meaning "a father's joy." It is the name of a character in the Bible noted for his command of speech.

ABIGAIL is a name of Hebrew origin meaning "a father's joy." It is a general name used by Eighteenth Century novelists for a lady's maid. In the Old Testament Abigail waited on David.

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GRANT FLEMING, M.D. — ASSOCIATE SECRETARY

RHEUMATISM

Most people are surprised to learn that a young child may have rheumatism. They have thought of rheumatism as a disease from which older people suffer, a disease associated chiefly with pains in the joints. This chronic condition in older people is more properly designated arthritis, and the acute condition which occurs in young adults and children, rheumatic fever.

Rheumatic fever is an infectious disease. The responsible germ is unknown. For its most severe attacks, it attacks the joints, the heart muscles and heart valve. Quite naturally the severity of the disease depends upon which part are attacked and the extent of the attack.

Although the responsible germ is unknown, it is generally agreed that it may enter the body through the diseased tonsils. That is why particular attention is given to the nose and throat when there is any question of rheumatic infection. It does appear that if the nose, mouth and throat are healthy this is of tremendous value in protecting children against serious and damaging infections, one of which is rheumatic fever.

The striking difference between rheumatic fever in adults and in children is that, in the case of adults, the joints suffer severely, whereas in children, unfortunately the heart bears the brunt, and the joints suffer not at all, or but mildly.

In young and older adults, the joint pain is particularly distressing. Children frequently have rather vague and transitory pains with occasional dull aches, the so-called "growing pains." If parents would

realize that growing pains are not normal, and that growing never causes pain, they could understand that it is well worth while finding out whether or not their child's growing pains are due to rheumatic infection.

The number of deaths resulting directly from an attack of rheumatic fever are comparatively few. The serious thing, and the thing against which we want to protect our children, is the damaged heart arising out of attacks of rheumatic fever.

In order that his heart may be protected, the child with rheumatic fever must have proper treatment, rest is the important point. Rest means absolute rest, in bed, until the infection has disappeared, after which exercise is very gradually undertaken. Convalescence must not be hurried. All possible foci of infection, such as diseased tonsils, must be removed. The child's general health is to be built up to its maximum.

The physician cannot give the child the treatment required unless he is consulted, and here a heavy responsibility rests upon parents. The child with "growing pains," who shows twitching of the face or limbs which may go on to chorea, or St. Vitus' Dance who has frequent sore throats or who is pale, thin or irritable, should certainly be examined so that the cause of the condition may be learned. Neglect in bringing such children for treatment, thinking that time will bring improvement, is taking a considerable risk and gambling with the future health of these little ones.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College St., Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

Winter Delicacies

By Betty Barclay

WINTER DELICACIES

Try one of these unusual delicacies and see how pleased your family will be. They will be a novelty. Just the thing for a change.

Butterscotch Meringue Pie
5 tablespoons special cake flour, sifted

1 cup light brown sugar
3 tablespoons butter
1 1/2 cups milk
2 egg yolks, well beaten
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 baked 9-inch pie shell
4 tablespoons sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt

2 egg whites, stiffly beaten
Combine flour, brown sugar and butter and blend. Add milk and cook in double boiler until thickened, stirring constantly. Pour small amount of mixture over egg yolks, stirring vigorously. Return to double boiler and cook 10 minutes longer. Add vanilla. Cool. Pour into pie shell. Fold sugar and salt into egg whites and pile lightly on filling. Bake in slow oven 12 minutes or until delicate brown.

Fruit Turnovers

1 1/2 cups special cake flour, sifted
1/2 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup butter or other shortening
1/2 cup cold water

Fresh or cooked fruit, sweetened and flavored
Sift flour once, measure add baking powder and salt and sift again. Cut in shortening; add water gradually until soft dough is formed. Roll 1/4 inch thick on slightly floured board. Cut in 4-inch circles. Press 1 tablespoon fruit on half of each circle. Fold over other half. Press edges together. Prick with fork. Bake in hot oven 10 minutes then reduce slightly to 400 degrees F. for 10 minutes or until brown. Makes 10 turnovers.

LITTLE BO-PEEP'S PARTY PUDDING

1 junket tablet
1 pint milk
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
1 tablespoon cocoa crisp rice corn or wheat flakes
3 tablespoons honey
1/2 cup heavy cream
Mix honey and cocoa to a smooth paste. Heat slowly to boiling stir-

ing constantly. Let boil one minute continuing to stir. Dissolve junket tablet in 1 tablespoon cold water. Warm milk to 110 degrees F. Add vanilla, honey and cocoa mixture to warm milk. Mix well. Add dissolved junket tablet. Stir quickly for a few seconds. Pour at once into dessert glasses. Let stand until firm. Serve in same glasses topped with honeyed whipped cream and cereal flakes. Allow 1 1/2 tablespoons strained honey to each cup of whipped cream. Add 1 cup crisp cereal flakes and mix well. Garnish top with flakes also. The cereal should not be added until serving time.

ORANGE BAVARIAN CREAM

(Serves 6-8)

1 tablespoon granulated gelatin
1/2 cups cold water
1 cup orange juice and pulp
1 tablespoon lemon juice
1/2 cup sugar
Sprinkling salt
1 cup cream

Soak gelatin in cold water for 5 minutes and dissolve by standing cup containing mixture in hot water. Add lemon juice, sugar and salt. When it begins to jelly fold in whipped cream; turn into cold mold to become firm.

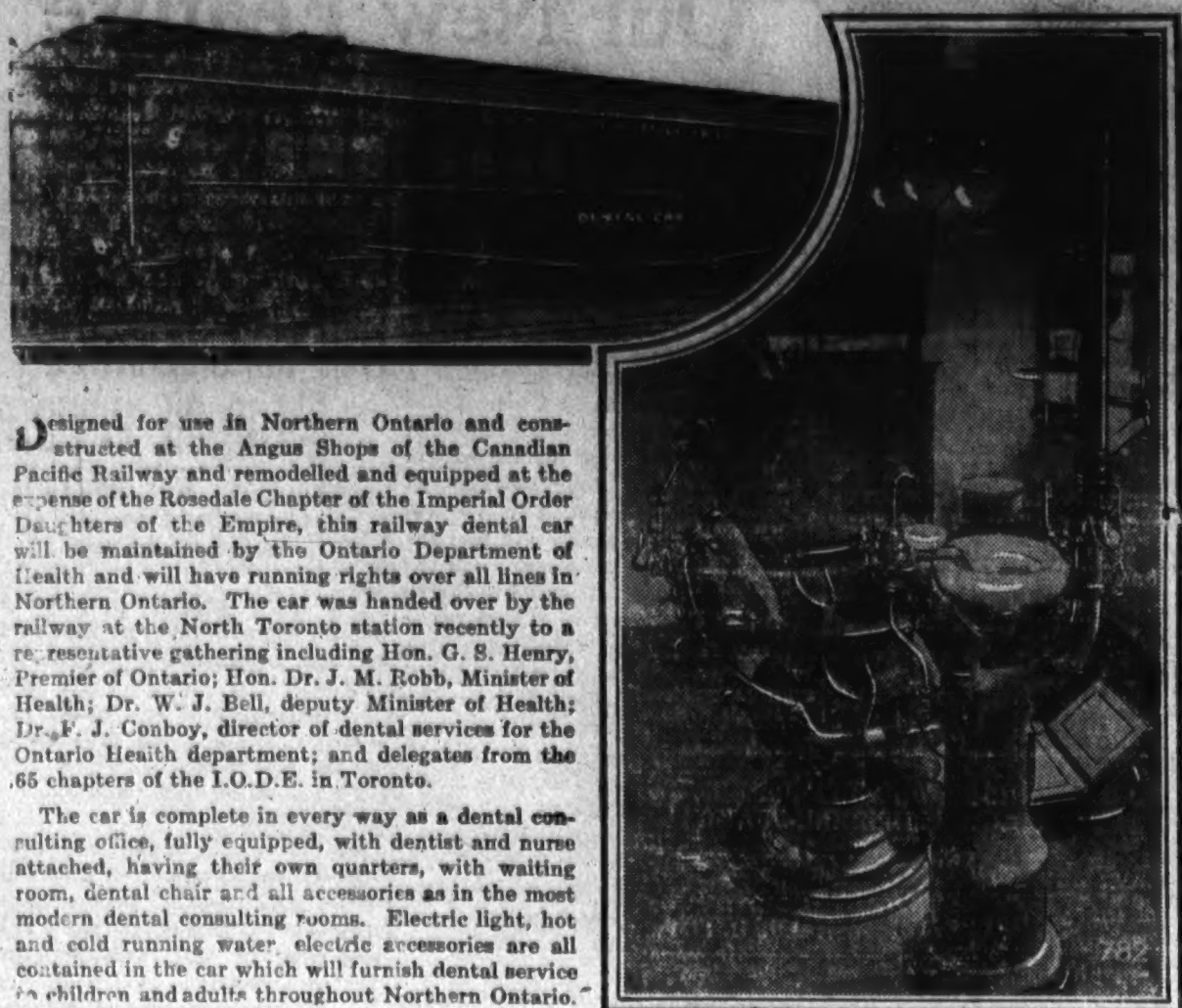
A SANDWICH SUGGESTION

Shrimp Butter: Combine 1 cup butter and 1 cup cooked shrimps pounded soft. Season with salt and cayenne to taste and moisten with

FAMOUS DIPLOMAT SPEAKS ON MANCHURIAN QUESTION

Hon. Vincent Massey, Toronto, who was the first Canadian Ambassador to Washington is on a comprehensive lecture tour of Western cities under the auspices of the Canadian Clubs. The main subject of his addresses will be the Manchurian question and the problem of Sino-Japanese relations which he is fully competent to discuss, having only last month returned from the Orient. His itinerary over the Canadian National lines includes visits to Winnipeg, Regina, Moose Jaw, Calgary, Lethbridge, Vancouver, Victoria, Edmonton and Saskatoon, where he will close his tour on February 24th.

Dental Services to Northern Outposts



Designed for use in Northern Ontario and constructed at the Angus Shops of the Canadian Pacific Railway and remodelled and equipped at the expense of the Roadside Chapter of the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire, this railway dental car will be maintained by the Ontario Department of Health and will have running rights over all lines in Northern Ontario. The car was handed over by the railway at the North Toronto station recently to a representative gathering including Hon. G. S. Henry, Premier of Ontario; Hon. Dr. J. M. Robb, Minister of Health; Dr. W. J. Bell, deputy Minister of Health; Dr. F. J. Conboy, director of dental services for the Ontario Health department; and delegates from the 65 chapters of the I.O.D.E. in Toronto.

The car is complete in every way as a dental consulting office, fully equipped, with dentist and nurse attached, having their own quarters, with waiting room, dental chair and all accessories as in the most modern dental consulting rooms. Electric light, hot and cold running water, electric accessories are all contained in the car which will furnish dental service to children and adults throughout Northern Ontario.

Do You Believe It's "Just as Good"

WHEN YOU ASK FOR A CERTAIN BRAND OF GOODS — A BRAND THAT YOU HAVE SEEN ADVERTISED IN YOUR LOCAL AND OTHER NEWSPAPERS — AND YOU ARE TOLD "HERE IS SOMETHING THAT IS JUST AS GOOD" — DO YOU ACCEPT THAT STATEMENT OR DO YOU INSIST ON WHAT YOU ASKED FOR?

"THE JUST AS GOOD" VARIETY IS USUALLY AN IMITATION OF A SUCCESSFUL LINE, PROSPERING IN THE GLOW OF THE ORIGINAL'S ADVERTISED POPULARITY. IT IS SELDOM AS GOOD. REMEMBER THIS: GOODS OF SUPERIOR QUALITY ARE ALWAYS ADVERTISED. THEY ARE RIGHT. THEIR MANUFACTURER ALWAYS KNOWS THEY ARE RIGHT AND STATES HIS CLAIMS PUBLICLY IN THE PRESS. THE MAKER OF ADVERTISED GOODS SPENDS HIS GOOD DOLLARS TO TELL YOU THAT HE STANDS BEHIND HIS PRODUCT AND THE STORES THAT SELL IT. THERE IS ALWAYS SOMETHING MISSING IN THE "JUST AS GOOD" SUBSTITUTE. THAT SOMETHING IS USUALLY "QUALITY." REFUSE THE "JUST AS GOOD" OFFERING —

Ask
For And Get
Goods That Are
Nationally Advertised

SET IN MUSIC

(Continued from page 3)

He made a silent entry and stood in the dark room, looking the door again behind him. The pistol was in his hand now, and he stood waiting. The communicating door between the two rooms was open. He could see the cot against the farther wall but the piano and the man who was playing it were out of his line of vision. He already had his bearings. It would take only an instant to step into the lighted room and shoot his victim. But the rising crescendo of music—if that stopped too suddenly it would be almost as much a warning of something amiss, as would be the sound of a shot, that sound which the silence was to prevent. He would wait.

But already, the music had stopped—stopped quite suddenly. Whitey looking his lips with fear, wondered little though he knew of music, he was sure it was not the end of the piece which occasioned the pause, he began counting seconds; but gave it up. He heard no sound from the other room. The old man certainly not have left the piano bench, could not be trying to ambush him. Neither could he have had a sudden shock, for there had been no sound of a fall.

Whatever the cause of the silence it was time to act. Whitey stepped quickly around the corner of the door, with pistol leveled toward the piano. He saw Old Weeden sitting there; noticed the lined face turn toward him at the sight scuffling sound which he made on the threshold.

"Keep right on playing!" Whitey whispered hoarsely. "Go ahead as if nothing was happening. Quick, or I will plug you!" The music started in again where it had left off. "I'm going to frisk your cat," said the crook, in a explanation. No need of telling the old man he was here to kill him anyway! The music was to be his cover for the next few minutes.

Jefferson Weeden's feet pumped at the mechanism of the player and the music welled through the building. Not with variations, now, of tempo, responding to a mood, but steadily at the urge of a deadly command. Whitey Baxter was not masked or disguised; he was perfectly aware the old man recognized him. He waited till the piece was finished and then spoke again, swiftly and commandingly.

"Trot over and pull the shade on that window! Quick! Then get back here and put another roll in the piano. Keep at it! And don't look around or try any funny business! I'll have one eye on you all the time."

Whitey Baxter felt safer, more confident, when his orders had been complied with. To the accompaniment of music which was nothing but a ceaseless noise to him, he made a rapid but thorough search of the room. If there was any evidence here that the old man was in communication with the police it could not escape his search among such meager furnishings. The bureau drawers had a tendency to rasp and creak on opening but the piano deadened their sound. There was nothing there except a few spare clothes and a few meaningless knickknacks which one might expect.

(Continued Next Week)

TORTURING THINGS

(Continued from last week)

Genevieve began making over property to him as soon as her title was established. Tim, became, automatically owner of several concerns subsidiary to the stovepots business. By the time they were married, he had achieved his ambition to be recognized as one of the city's wealthiest men. There was no question about it. He had the money.

Tim had never written home after leaving the old farm. His mother died a year or two after his depart-

ure—not of grief at losing him, but from a variety of troubles to which his early unreason had contributed. The old man followed his son's career as reflected in the papers.

He shook his head. "The devil takes care of his own," he muttered. "Well, had come to him. I'm glad he's like never to come back to the old place."

And so the years passed, and Timothy began to thicken about the neck and waist. His face grew square and little purple veins appeared on his cheek bones and nose. He was sitting on top of the world. He was wealthy, and he didn't have to go beyond his own threshold for material for his second strongest appetite—cruelty. There was always Genevieve to work on.

He twitted her about the murder of her husband.

"You know I didn't do it, Tim!" she said, looking at him with pleading but hopeless eyes.

"Your finger prints were on the gun!"

"You know how they got there! I picked it up because you told me to!"

Tim grinned and slowly shook his head. He liked to sit quietly here, watching the color come and go in his wife's aging face. He had named her. He had shown her that he was no J. Brian Coates. There was no gentleman of the old school about Timothy O'Reilly.

Another year and Tim was beginning to tire of lazy respectability. He belonged to all the clubs that would accept him. He played golf and bridge and he drank and flirted.

He was surprised to find how little there was that he could buy for his money. Once he went to Europe, but the place was really nothing but a second-hand shop, full of the kind of junk he sometimes saw in antique shops at home. He hated the old inns and the art galleries and the libraries. Monte Carlo didn't suit him as well as some of the gambling concessions in Mexico. Things were too smooth. There was too much of this culture stuff.

So Tim came home, and concentrated his talents on tormenting his wife. He fed his cruelty, and it leaped up like flames sprinkled with oil. Genevieve looked middle-aged. Her cheeks sagged and her hands were the hands of an old woman.

Timothy hadn't realized at first what excellent material he had to work on. The exciting thing about his wife was that she loved him. At any rate, she had loved him to begin with and now she couldn't quite separate her heart from him. Even the slow hatred he saw in those faded eyes was a kind of love turned upside down.

He squeezed her heart dry, and day after day he could see her going down, down toward utter despair.

It was a grand life for Timothy O'Reilly, who had been born on a poor little farm in the sand hills, and who had come to be one of the city's richest men.

He was thinking this, one late summer morning, as he sat in the sun on a little table spread with snowy linen and set with crystal and silver at his side. He was dressed elegantly. He might have been born to this kind of thing.

The servant went soundlessly out, and for a time, Timothy was alone. Then the door opened and Genevieve came in. Her face was gaunt and old, and she stood staring dully at him with a look in her eyes, somehow as if she had never seen him before.

Tim thought: "She's losing her mind. If I drive her crazy, I can have her 'locked up.' I might even be able to get a divorce!"

He smiled. She knew that smile. It was like the preliminary gathering of the lash into the slave master's hand.

"Come here!" Tim said softly. "Come here you husband killer."

He held his soft white hand on his neat mustache. His eyes held hers, as she crept toward him.

"Come here!" he said again. And Genevieve came. She came quite close and then she thrust out

her hand, which she had been holding behind her wasted body.

Timothy O'Reilly tried to cry out as his face went white and he stiffened in his chair. But Genevieve had thrust the revolver close to his heart and had pulled the trigger.

"Timothy!" she screamed. "Don't—don't do that!"

His hands jerked spasmodically to his breast. Slowly, he flowed forward, cut of his chair to the floor. Again and again the woman's body screamed for help.

She wiped the revolver with a deft quick movement as if she had practiced it. She glanced over her shoulder at the door. She stooped, caught up his faded hand and pressed the weapon into it. He didn't hold it, but it lay on the floor under his palm.

"Help!" Genevieve cried once more.

She heard the servants running along the hall. The door flew open and their white faces were banded in the aperture. They came streaming into the room, where a yellow-faced man in flannels lay staring at nothing.

"My husband has killed himself!" Genevieve said hoarsely. She closed her eyes and shuddered. "Send for the police!" she whispered. "And until they come—don't touch anything!"

SLATS' DIARY

By Ross Farquhar

Friday—Mrs. Fred's witch's husband died recently and left a bunch of ensurers.

He said the 1st thing she is going to do is treat her self to a nice operashun for a penditits or sun thing. But she wants the very latest thing in operashuns.

Saturday—well Christmas is over and I no whit I am going to get for pa next yr. it is a nice little lectrick trane. I wood

give him mine oncy he broke it before I got a chance to use it enny.

Sunday—Ant Emmy's neace was here at are house today and Ant Emmy got to her. Lissy when are you thinking of getting marriedy and Lissy replied and sed to her. I am always thinking of getting marriedy Ant Emmy.

Monday—the fourman down at the noosepaper office was bit by his dog yesterday and pa sed to him why dont you callek sum ensurance on it becuz is was a acksident and the fourman sed No it wasent a acksident becuz the little sun of a Gum done it a purpose I think.

Tuesday—Mrs. Blunt says this depreshun has heart her that it is not a good idea to have large famlys and she is very very glad they have just got the leven children during this depreshun.

Wednesday—went to a party tonite and wile I was setting in the daving-pot with Jane I ast her if she wood be supprised if I kist her an she sed Why I wood be even Hippyrid. so I let it go for the time bean.

Thursday—Pug Stevens stopped me today and ast me why did I cut in on him and the new girl at the party las nite and I got even with him I sed well since I see her in Day lte I wonder why I done it to.

A fireproof container for valuable papers can be made as follows: Thread both ends of a 15-in. length of 2-in. pipe to take caps. Put a 1/2-in. layer of asbestos inside each cap and seal it with a snug-fitting disk of sheet brass. Then place an equal length of 1-in. brass pipe inside of the iron pipe, concentrically which is done by inserting three strips of wood between the two pipes. Pack the space between the pipes with asbestos, remove the wooden strips and pack the space left with asbestos. Papers rolled and placed in the inner pipe will be safe from fire.

Here and There

Planes of United States motor cars entering New Brunswick in 1931, issued by the provincial bureau of information and tourist travel, show an 8 per cent. gain over 1930. The new record for 1931 is 53,583 as compared with the former record of 54,068 for 1930.

Approximately \$11,000,000 was saved in Canada last year in the cost of construction dwellings and other buildings in 61 cities owing to reduced cost of building materials. Aggregate value in these cities of building permits was \$110,971,410.

The aid of Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, Canadian High Commissioner in London and of Lord Beaverbrook will be sought by the Maritime Provinces representatives who left aboard S.S. Montcalm from Halifax recently, in an effort to secure the lifting of the British Government's embargo on Canadian potatoes.

A railroad career that has seen many changes and covered widely separated territory witnessed another movement when Robert E. Larmour, general freight agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, was transferred recently from Montreal to Toronto. Mr. Larmour, aside from his railway duties, is well known as one of Canada's outstanding yachtmens.

Carnival Queen nominations from Edmonton, Drumheller and Vancouver testify to the great popularity of the Banff annual winter carnival to be held February 6 to 13. The Alberta branch of the A.A.U. of Canada has agreed to hold figure skating championships at the carnival and may hold their skiing championships there as well. Every kind of winter sport will be represented.

Entries are coming in rapidly for the great winter event of the 1932 sporting season, the 11th annual Eastern International Dog Sled Derby to be run over a course of 123 miles, spread over the three days February 22-24 and concluding with the Dog Derby Costume Ball at the Chateau Frontenac, February 24. St. Godard, Seppala and other names outstanding in Dog Sled racing are already entered.

The largest shipment of Government-approved cockerels for any one breeder or hatcheryman in Canada arrived recently by Canadian Pacific special at Ferguson, Ont. from Winnipeg to the order of J. G. Tweedle, of the former city. The birds were selected by government inspectors from the choicest flocks from British Columbia to Nova Scotia. During the last four years Mr. Tweedle has shipped an average of 500,000 chickens to various points between the Atlantic and Pacific.

Competition between truck and railroad service is shown in a new angle by a letter recently to a Reading paper, "Labor." A cattle raiser of Niobrara, Nebraska, tried out both methods, shipping cattle by truck and by railroad. On the railroad there was a shrinkage of 21 pounds for each animal; by truck there was a shrinkage of 38 pounds each. What the raiser saved on freight he much more than lost on the animals shipped by truck where the value of the shrinkage amounted to \$12.14 on each animal. (19)

Now that elections are over, why not repair, paint and paper the inside of your house. The materials you need are at the Atlas yard, and we deliver paint in town free.

WARNING RE CAR LICENSES

Word has been received that instructions have been given to the A.P.P. to check up on all motor vehicles in the province on and after February 11th (Thursday) with regard to the placing of the new 1932 license plates thereupon.

In view of the fact that there has been a six-weeks leeway in this matter, our readers will be well advised to obtain their new plates without delay, so as not to run afoul of the police officials who have very definite rulings in this regard.



Banking by Mail

DISTANCE need not prevent you from keeping your money in the Bank. You can do your banking at our nearest office by mail.

Our special form, "Banking by Mail Made Easy," makes it easy to deposit or withdraw money by mail—send for a supply.

You will like banking at the Royal

The Royal Bank of Canada

Wainwright Branch W. J. O'Callaghan, Manager

THE EMPRESS CAFE AND BAKERY

Good Meals Good Rooms Clean Beds

Meals At All Hours

(CORNER OF FIRST AVE. & MAIN ST.)

Quan Hall Proprietor

Buy Good! Buy Cheap! Buy Right!

AT MONTY'S



FAIR & SQUARE

OUR MOST EXCELLENT BUSINESS HAS CONTINUED TO THRIVE BECAUSE EVERY ORDER REPEATS ITSELF. IT'S A RATHER COMFORTABLE ARRANGEMENT FOR A HOUSEWIFE TO BE ABLE TO DEPEND UPON A GROCERY SHOP THAT SELLS ONLY THE BEST OF FOODS AND SERVES HER FAITHFULLY WELL AT ALL TIMES.

MONTY'S CASH STORE

PHONE 18

WAINWRIGHT

RINGS FOR HIM

IN SIGNET EFFECTS, ALL LODGES, ORDERS OR WITH THE RECIPIENTS INITIALS OR HERALDIC DESIGNS ENGRAVED, THESE RINGS PLEASE HIM BEST.

EARL L. CORK

C.N.R. Official Watch Examiner Jeweler & Registered Optometrist MAIN ST. WAINWRIGHT

BUD 'n BUB



By ED KRESSY

MONARCH KNIT

Hand Made Infants Wear

IN BOOTIES, JACKETS, ETC. ALL PRICES. YOU WILL FIND THESE ARE MADE FROM THE BEST OF WOOLS. PRICED AT 50¢ TO \$2.00 EACH

Cotton Chambray

IN THE BEST OF SHADES, 32 INCH. THESE MATERIALS WILL NOT FADE IN WASHING PER YARD 27¢

Curtain Draping

IN 50 INCH WIDE, STRIPED AND FIGURED IN ROSE, GOLD AND BLUE. PER YARD \$1.35

WATSON'S HEAVY

Cotton Vests

WITHOUT SLEEVES, ALL SIZES EACH 50¢

PENMAN'S

Silk & Wool Hose

FOR WOMEN; GOOD COLORS AND WILL KEEP YOU WARM PER PAIR 95¢

Patterson's Dept. Store

PHONE 1

MAIN ST.

If It's Hannah's It's Good**SAY! Mr Farmer**

Take a look at the following prices and check up on the quality:—
BE CONVINCED.

LAYER TRACE HARNESS	\$35.00
5 RING TEAM BREECHING	\$13.75
ALL LEATHER; BIG DRAFT COLLARS	\$5.15
DUCK AND LEATHER COLLAR	\$2.75
MARTINGALES—1½ INCH	EACH 75¢
MARTINGALES—1¾ INCH	EACH \$1.00
MARTINGALES—2 INCHES	EACH \$1.45
BREAST STRAPS—1½ INCH	EACH 75¢
BREAST STRAPS—1¾ INCH	EACH \$1.00
BREAST STRAPS—2 INCHES	EACH \$1.45
HAME STRAPS, best quality	EACH 30¢
BELLY BAND BELLETS, high grade	EACH 30¢
SINGLE RAWHIDE HALTERS	EACH 85¢
DOUBLE RAWHIDE HALTERS	EACH \$1.35
HIGH QUALITY LINES—1 INCH, with snaps	\$4.75

Sweat Pads yellow & white each 50c

WE WANT THE PLEASURE OF FILLING YOUR ORDER: AT

HANNAH'S HARDWARE

THE STORE THAT SATISFIES

PHONE 86

WAINWRIGHT

**START THE NEW YEAR 1932 RIGHT**

BY DOING NECESSARY REPAIRS TO BUILDING AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF

Big Reductions in Lumber

AND ALL LINES OF Building Supplies

at the
Atlas Lumber Co.

BLACK DIAMOND COAL

IS THE BEST AND MOST DEFENDABLE HEAT PRODUCER. GET IT AT

Atlas Lumber Co.

Honey Homes
WELCH Agent

Black Diamond Coal
PHONES 57-61

News And Views From All Quarters

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. G. Rajotte, at the Wainwright municipal hospital on February 12th, a boy.

Arrangements are now completed whereby the Wainwright agricultural society will stage their Hard Times dance at the theatre on March 23th. A real fun night's fun is promised, and in addition several reels of moving pictures of activities at the round-up in the Buffalo Park are also to be included in the programme for the one admission ticket. Save the date.

Lumber and all building material have not been so cheap for many years. The best way to get even with the depression is to build now. Later on, lumber and wages will be higher. A full supply of paints, lumber and coal are always kept on hand at the Atlas Lumber Co. Ltd. Joe Welch.

Miss Margaret Fish, who is leaving to enter training in the nursing profession in Edmonton, was the guest of honor at a little party in the Masonic hall on Friday evening last. The affair was in the hands of the high school literary society, and all had a real good time.

Owing to the stormy cold weather of last week the Valentine Tea and Home Cooking Sale under the auspices of the Women's Institute has been postponed until Saturday next February 20th, and will be held in the L.O.O.F. hall from 2.30 to 4 p.m. Everyone is invited.

Too bad our local curlers had such bad luck at the Chauvin 'spid, but nevertheless they all had a good time while on their visit to our sister town. The rink was: Bowerman (skip), Cuthbertson, Montgomery, and Mitchell; Davison (skip), Tansley, Durrant and Forbes.

The 1932 car license plates are white with black figures. The plates are slightly larger than formerly. Joe Welch has these on hand in town and will fix you up. Prices are the same as formerly without the 1931 reduction.

A dance is being arranged for March 11th in the Rosedale hall under the sponsorship of the Hope Valley Sports' club. A real good time is promised and a big crowd is hoped for.

Our wall-papers sample books are now in; drop in and see them at McLeod's furniture store, Main street.

On Saturday next in the Town Hall Wainwright, the nomination meeting for the vacant seats on the Gilt Edge M.D. Council will be held. No doubt there will be a big turnout to hear the annual report of the work of this body, and to study the financial statement for the past year. Three councillors and a hospital trustee are to be nominated.

Now that lumber and all building material are much cheaper than for the past many years, why not use your spare time making the repairs you have needed so long. Come in to the Atlas yard and you will be surprised how cheaply this can be done.

A very pleasant evening party met at the home of Mrs. Alec Murray, at Greenshields last Thursday evening, when the Young People's club held their meeting there. At the close of the business session, games and music were indulged in and before another splendid sleigh ride home dandy refreshments were partaken of by all present.

Good radio service men are few and far between, and it's a long way to the next. So ring up Geo. Morley at 161 when your radio gives trouble.

On Tuesday last, a regular Mardi-Gras was enjoyed by a large number of their friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Dupre. Music and cards filled out a very enjoyable time, and the sumptuous lunch was truly "something to write home about!" The comic costumes of the guests added to the merriment, too.

This is leap year and we expect Miss Property will not be too bashful. Anyway we are ordering a large supply of house-cleaning supplies and have our new 1932 samples of wall papers for your inspection at the Atlas yard. Joe Welch.

Called by a special meeting of the Alberta Press association, Mr. W. Huntingford who is on the executive body left hurriedly for Calgary on Saturday morning last. Matters dealing with the relation of the weekly newspapers and the provincial government were dealt with at the gathering.

A distinguished visitor is coming to town on March 23rd. Keep this date open.

Give your children the advantages of a musical education; instruction in pianoforte is now being given—Lilly, Town.

The hospital matron wishes to thank Mr. Jules Bamells for a splendid large roast of pork which was brought in last week end for the institution.

The Canadian dollar is only worth 85¢ in the U.S., but compared to 1930 prices it is worth 1.35 with which to buy lumber and building material, paint, etc., at the Atlas. Take advantage of cheaper prices and make your home comfortable. Old Lady Good-times is slowly hobbling up the road, and when she gets here prices will be sure to go up; so buy now. Joe Welch, mgr.

Apologies are offered to the little players who so splendidly put on the playlet in the concert given by the pupils of St. Joseph's academy last week. This item was inadvertently omitted from the published programme.

We have a dandy lot of room-lot wallpapers; all at moderate prices. Call and see these at McLeod's furniture store, Main street.

Mrs. T. Lesimore is away to Calgary for the whole week as a delegate from the local lodge of Rebekahs at the Grand Assembly. L.O.O.F. for their annual gathering.

Black Diamond lump and Pembina egg coal have been sold in Wainwright since pioneer days and have always given the best satisfaction. Take home a load next time you are in town, from the Atlas yard; sole agents. Joe Welch.

The appointed delegate in the person of Mr. Alec Sawers is away this week to Grand Lodge gatherings of the L.O.O.F. at Calgary this week in the interests of the local lodge of that order.

Every radio is made to work, so why let yours stand idle when you have a man in town who specializes in this work. See Geo. Morley and have it fixed. Phone 161.

Mr. W. Dzawala formerly section boss at Arundel and for the past few months living in Wainwright, has been transferred to Oliver, Alberta.

Overcome the chief objection to this country (the cold) by burning Black Diamond coal sold only at the Atlas yard. Joe Welch, mgr.

Mr. Carl Johnson, the Rawleigh man has moved his family to the Bruceville house on first avenue.

Keep your gran off the market and help boost the price. You will need some lumber for a granary, and will find this at the Atlas yard. Phone

Big Dance

at
Rosedale Hall
Friday, March 11th, 1932

sponsored by the
HOPE VALLEY SPORTS' CLUB

FIRST-CLASS MUSIC

COME & HAVE A GOOD TIME!
9-3

Wainwright Flour Mill

WHO PAYS THE FREIGHT AND HANDLING CHARGES?

LET'S SEE!

60 BUSHEL WHEAT IS WORTH \$22.20
MY MILLING CHARGES, "BAGS EXTRA" 15.00

\$37.20

RETURNS OF 60 BUSHEL WHEAT: IMPORTED PRICE

2000 LBS. 1ST. FLOUR \$55.00
300 LBS. 2ND. FLOUR 8.75
1120 BRAN & SHORTS 8.25

COST OF MILLED WHEAT \$67.00
37.20

YOUR SAVING \$29.80

BETTER LUMBER BETTER HOUSES

IN CHOOSING THE LUMBER FOR YOUR CONSTRUCTION WORK, INSIST UPON THE VERY BEST—WHICH, OF COURSE MEANS THAT YOU'LL GET IT FROM THE PROGRESS LUMBER CO. WE CAN SUPPLY FOUR NEEDS TO ANY DIMENSIONS OR AMOUNT. LET US FIGURE ON YOUR NEXT WORK.

Progress Lumber Co.

R. M. DURRANT, Mgr.

PHONE 10

SPECIAL!!**Thursday Friday & Saturday**

Sirloin & T-bone Steak lb 20c

Round Steak lb 17c

Lamb Stew 3 lbs 25c

Home Made Sausage 3 lbs 25c

Dill Pickle, large & juicy doz 25c

FRESH FISH FROM THE COAST EVERY THURSDAY

ALMA MEAT MARKET

P. PERRA'S Prop.

Phone 99

Wainwright

INSURE! INSURE!!

SICKNESS AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE
I SPECIALIZE IN FIRE INSURANCE
EXPERT BUILDING VALUATOR
AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE IN ALL BRANCHES
HAIL INSURANCE CAREFULLY HANDLED
AUTO LICENSE PLATES ISSUED
NO MATTER WHAT RISK IT IS! I'LL HANDLE IT

JOS. WELCH

Phone 57-93

Agent, Atlas Lumber Co. Ltd.

Elite Theatre

NEXT PROGRAMME
THURS. FRI. & SAT.
FEBRUARY 25-26-27

WATCH FOR FURTHER
ANNOUNCEMENTS